

LABOUR UNREST DECISION—HUNS' POLAND BLOW

The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,777.

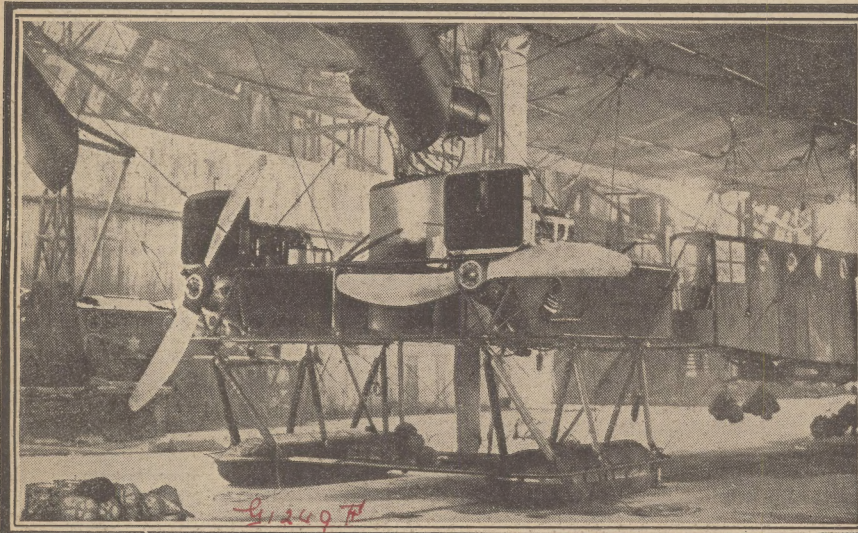
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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

AIRSHIP MAKES A RECORD FLIGHT.



The main cabin and engine of C7, one of our large coastal airships. One of these craft recently patrolled the North Sea for four days, four hours and fifty minutes, a record for these craft.

WELLS GETS FIT.



WEST LEYTON BY-ELECTION.



Polling will take place on March 1. Mr. Newbold, the Liberal candidate, is seen talking to an elector during a personal tour of the constituency.

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Mr. J. H. Hammond, jun., an American, who has perfected an invention by which an aeroplane pilot can fire a torpedo from a boat.



Brig. Gen. W. D. Croft, G.O.C., 27th Infantry Brigade, who has been awarded a third bar to his D.S.O., a very rare distinction.

"ALWAYS MERRY AND BRIGHT."



Able-Seaman G. R. Tooke, R.N.V.R., awarded the O.B.E. in recognition of the services rendered to comrades during four years at Doberitz as a prisoner of war. Above is his motto.

Brighton is enormously interested in Wells, who is training there for his match with Beckett, and when he goes to the park for medicine ball exercise everyone else seems to go there too.—(Exclusive.)

LABOUR UNREST DECISIONS ATTACK POLAND

ROUND TABLE TALK ON LABOUR UNREST.

Government Conference of Masters and Men.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

It is learned officially that, in view of the industrial crisis, the Government has decided to call a National Conference of employers and employees.

Although the details have not yet been completed, it is understood that the Conference will be held almost immediately, and that it will be the most important

LABOUR BAROMETER.

MINERS. Railwaysmen want higher wages, shorter hours, full pay for unemployed and demobilised men, nationalisation of industry. To ballot in a month's time on national strike question.

TRANSPORT. The transport workers on Tuesday will consider the suggestion made by the Minister of Labour that arbitration should be resorted to on the question of the demand for shorter hours made by dock and riverside workers.

GOVERNMENT. In regard to miners' ballot paper, Sir Robert Horne, Minister of Labour, has written to Mr. Smilie, president of the Miners' Federation, pointing out that it is inaccurate to say that the Government has failed to grant the miners' proposals.

assembly of representatives of Labour and Capital that has ever been held in this country.

The causes of the present unrest will be considered from every point of view, and it is believed that the conference will have a far-reaching effect on the industrial future.

ENTENTE THREATENS TO SINK KIEL U-BOATS.

All Submarines To Be Disarmed by To-Day—Huns' Hustle.

The Entente Commission on board the British cruiser Comus has arrived at Kiel, and declares that the disarmament of submarines at Germania Wharf has not proceeded satisfactorily.

All the submarines not disarmed before tomorrow, the Commission declares, will be sunk. Work at full pressure is now proceeding at Germania Wharf.—Exchange.

PRESIDENT WILSON WANTS TO EXPLAIN LEAGUE.

Request to Congress to Postpone Debate.

WASHINGTON, Sunday. Mr. Wilson has sent a cable to America requesting Congress to hold over the debate on the Constitution of the League of Nations until he has a chance of explaining it in detail to the members of the House and Senate Foreign Committees.

The Committee which drafted the twenty-six articles, says the cable, was thoroughly representative of the world, and each article was passed only after the most careful examination by each member of the Committee.

I request that I may be permitted to go over article by article with you before they are made the subject of debate in Congress.

SOCIALISTS' CLAIMS.

PARIS, Sunday. M. Clemenceau, as President of the Peace Congress, received at the Ministry of War this afternoon the deputation appointed by the International Labour and Socialist Conference to submit its decisions to him for presentation to the Peace Congress.

The deputation included Mr. Arthur Henderson, Mr. Stuart Bunting and Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

M. Clemenceau said there were undoubtedly many points of agreement with the Peace Congress itself, and that it would be desirable that the delegation should enter into direct relations with the Commissions examining various points.—Reuter.

Government Calling National Conference of Capital and Labour Almost Immediately.

ARMISTICE: BERLIN ASKS FOR MORE TIME.

Home Parley.—The Government, in view of the industrial crisis, is calling a national conference of employers and employees.

Poland Attacked.—The Germans have begun a great offensive against the Poles south-west of Posen and have captured three towns. The Allies have telegraphed strong instructions to Foch with a view to stopping the fighting. A Weimar telegram says the German Government has requested a further twenty-four hours in which to reply to Marshal Foch's armistice proposals.

Those U-Boats.—The Germans have been told that all U-boats not disarmed by to-day will be sunk.

FULL ACTION TAKEN TO STOP THE FIGHTING.

Allies Telegraph to Foch Strong Instructions.

PARIS, Sunday.

I learn that yesterday the Germans opened a very great offensive south-west of Posen.

Very powerful material and a great quantity of effectives, including artillery of all calibre and flame-throwers, are at the disposal of the Germans. Three towns have already been captured by them.

The Council of Ten yesterday adopted resolutions framed in exceedingly strong language to meet the situation, and Marshal Foch will hand these to the German delegates at Treves on Monday.

Satisfactory results are expected therefrom, but I believe the Allies are prepared to take fullest action to force Germany to cease fighting.

Central News.

CONFERENCE SENSATION.

News Like a Thunder-Clap—Message to Foch.

PARIS, Saturday (received yesterday).

A regular thunderclap shook the afternoon session of the Peace Conference with the radio message from Warsaw announcing that on Thursday the Germans, by means of asphyxiating gas and intense bombardments and with numerically superior forces, had taken the offensive in Posen against the Poles, whom they overwhelmed occupying Kargowa and Babymost.

The Conference, greatly moved, at once considered immediate measures with a view to putting a stop to this criminal action by the Germans.

The object of the enemy is evidently to face Foch with an accomplished fact, or prejudged situation.

Telegraphic instructions were sent to Marshal Foch at Treves to what purport is not known. The Germans, who have just taken the offensive in the Posen region, had announced in the course of the last few days that they were formally renouncing all military action against the Poles, especially between Schneemühl and Bromberg.

The true reason of this resolution is that in the particular sector they had begun to encounter superior Polish forces which defeated them and forced them to withdraw.—Exchange.

NEW ARMISTICE TERMS.

Germans Must Cease Offensive Movements Against Poles.

BALE, Saturday.

A telegram from Treves says: The additional proposals for the prolongation of the armistice convention stipulate that the Germans must cease all offensive movements against the Poles.

Troops must not pass the following line:—Starting from the Russian frontier west of Luisenfeld, the line passes west of Gross-Neudorf, south of Brozno, north of Schubin, north of Eysa, south of Sanoktchin, south of Schodzien (S), north of Gzarnikau, west of Diale (Miala), Birnbaum, Bentschom (Rentschen), Folstein (Sollstein), and Lissa, and north of Piennchow (P), to the frontier between Silesia and Russia.

The armistice is prolonged for an indefinite period. Three days' notice must be given before any denunciation of the convention.

The carrying out of the previous armistice terms must be continued until it has been completed.

In the event of the non-compliance of the Germans, the armistice may be denounced.—Reuter.

"LIKE VESSEL WITH THE PLAGUE."

Germany Is Quarantined, Whines Hun Minister.

A COLONIAL FUTURE!

The German Minister of the Empire for Foreign Affairs, Count Brockdorff-Rantzau in his speech in the National Assembly at Weimar on Friday, said:

"When the German Government agreed with the Entente and the United States on the Wilsonian principles of peace, and accepted armistice terms on that basis, no one could have believed that peace would be delayed for so long... [for that the Entente would] threaten a resumption of hostilities in order to obtain fresh concessions from us."

"They have recently made an attempt to settle in this way questions that were to be settled on the basis of justice and reciprocity. I have repudiated this attempt."

"For a long time past Germany has ceased to be an enemy whom the Entente need fear from a military point of view."

"We are in the act of dissolving the whole of our fighting forces."

In spite of this fact, the severity of the armistice terms is increased from month to month.

"HUMILIATIONS."

"The most important of the Wilsonian principle imposes the obligation to submit our difference with other States to an International Court of Arbitration and to renounce armistice which would make it impossible for us to undertake a surprise attack on a neighbour."

"We are prepared for both these humiliations of our sovereignty if our former enemies and our future neighbours are subjected to the same conditions."

"For years we have had to complain of the war plans of our enemies and of the dreadful cruelties in their carrying out of the war."

"A nation such as the German nation ought not to be treated by our enemies as a second class nation, nor should a term of quarantine be imposed on us like a vessel outside a port of which plague has broken out."

With regard to Germany's future on the seas the Minister said:—

"What does freedom of the seas represent for us if we have no ships to sail on them?"

And just as the German nation enters the League of Nations without Colonies as without a mercantile fleet.

"Future Colonial policy is to be one of more humane treatment of the natives. In this direction, we must admit, we have made mistakes."

"We are taking steps for the right of Alsace Lorraine to provide that her voice may be heard as to whether she is desirous of becoming a French Department or a German State Colony."

What M. Pichon Thinks.—The opinion of M. Pichon, French Foreign Minister, on Count Brockdorff-Rantzau's speeches is, according to Reuter: "Germany speaks at Weimar as though she had earned a victory. She does not realise that she has been guilty of a terrible international crime."

"This is why it is necessary to guard against any possible offensive return of Germany."

BOLSHEVISTS FORCED TO LEAVE WINDAU.

Shelled by British Warships—Hun Tale of Coming Action.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

The *Hamburger Fremdenblatt* learns that the Bolshevists have deserted Windau owing to the violent bombardment from British warships.—Exchange.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

The *Berliner Zeitung* claims to learn from a reliable source that if the Bolshevists do not cease their advance Entente troops will cooperate with German troops on the eastern front against the Bolshevists.

The *Zeitung* adds that an Italian Bersagliere regiment is expected at Korno and a British force at Libau.—Central News.

The American cruisers *Albatross* and *Wick* have arrived at Dantzig. On board the latter is the Entente Commission which will control the disarmament of German warships at Schlick Wharf.—Exchange.

HUNS' DESPERATE PLIGHT

WEIMAR, Sunday.

"Germany's financial situation is desperate and our future depends entirely on the condition the Entente leaves us in," declared Herr Schiffer, Finance Minister, at this afternoon's session. "Germany's war loans total 161 billion marks."

"The economic situation is also desperate, and the conception of property must change completely. For the future, individuals must regulate themselves as managers, but merely as administrators."—Exchange.

ERZBERGER'S THREAT OF "NEW WAR."

"Rupture of Armistice Parley Possible"—Many Protests.

In an interview with the *Petit Parisien's* correspondent, Herr Erzberger said a rupture of the armistice parleys was possible. Asked: "What then?" he replied: "Then there will be a new war."

Precautions Taken.—Pending the conclusion of the negotiations at Treves, the High Allied Command has directed all staffs, troops and air forces to take every precaution and make all necessary military dispositions.

This statement on the new armistice negotiations was quoted from the *Paris Journal des Debats* by Reuter in a telegram on Saturday.

A message from Treves, says Reuter, reports that Herr Erzberger, speaking at the armistice negotiations, said that the German war material which had already been given up far exceeded half a milliard marks in value, while the value of the warships amounted to more than one and a half milliard marks.

The Prussian-Hessian State railways had surrendered railway material to the value of two and a half milliard marks.

Regarding railway engines, he said that between six and seven hundred were still lacking, and he proposed to give up railway carriages instead of them."

The restoration of material to Belgium and France was being proceeded with systematically. Herr Erzberger protested against the repression of everything German in Alsace-Lorraine.

"RUTHLESS EXPLOITATION."

The German people, he declared, would not allow itself to be deprived of the right to protect itself against Polish attacks on its own territory.

More than half a million German men, women and children had died as the result of "the nourishment," he said, and he warned the delegates that despair was the mother of Bolshevism, and the best remedy for it was bread, justice and peace.

"The German appeal for peace has again found no echo," Herr Erzberger exclaimed. "Abandon your policy of ruthless exploitation."

PEACE QUESTIONS.

PARIS, Sunday.

Opinions on the proposals embodied in the famous Cobden plan for the reconstruction of the political machinery for the governance of the world tend to branch out into a number of divergent, if not contradictory, channels.

One of the delegates has confessed that he would have liked to ask President Wilson two questions: Why the United States was now erecting in the Hawaiian Islands the most powerful fortifications in the Pacific Ocean, and how he reconciled his adhesion to the declaration in favour of the reduction of national armaments in Article VIII, with the avowed intention of his Government to build a navy which should rival, if not surpass, that of Great Britain.

Japan, too, is anxious to know if fraternity and friendship under the new dispensation means the withdrawal of those racial barriers which have been erected against her citizens both in the United States and in some of our self-governing colonies.—Reuter's Special.

NO ISLAND PARLEY.

PARIS, Sunday.

M. Pichon this morning received the representatives of the foreign Press at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs on the attitude of the Great Powers on the Russian question.

The French Foreign Minister said that as the proposed meeting of delegates at Prinkipo did not seem likely to bear any fruit, other means were being discussed.—Exchange.

An Exchange message says a fresh appeal to all Russian groups to bind themselves as definitively laying down of arms is contemplated.



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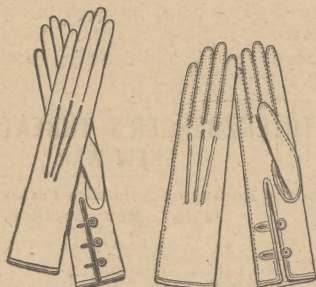
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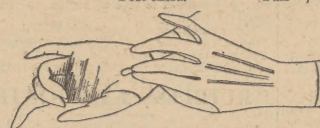


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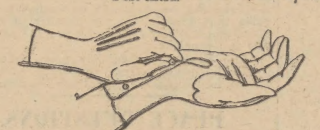
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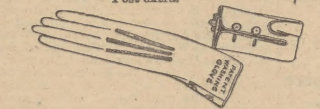
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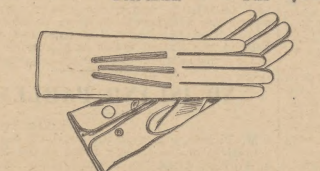
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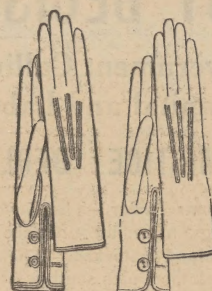
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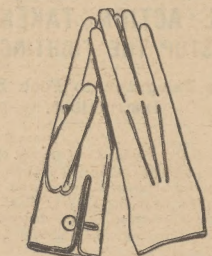


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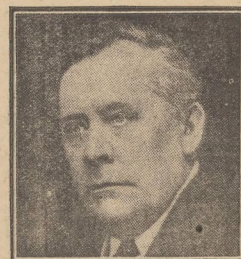
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WHAT MR. BOTTOMLEY SAYS



on the topic of the week
in his Special Article in the

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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1919.

A PARALLEL.

ALL that we have said lately about the need for publicity, and the dangers of "secret diplomacy" amongst the leaders of labour, is startlingly confirmed by what we are allowed to know of the situation at the beginning of this gravely important week.

On the one hand, you have the Prime Minister and Sir Robert Horne, Minister of Labour.

On the other hand, you have Mr. Smillie, president of the Miners' Federation.

The first two are in the positions of Mr. Asquith and of Lord Grey, after the Austrian ultimatum to Serbia. They are trying to stop war.

Mr. Smillie is playing a part like that played by Germany and Austria after Serajevo. He is preparing to make war.

The Prime Minister and Sir Robert Horne offer immediate conciliation to the miners' demands.

Just so, in 1914, did Mr. Asquith and Lord Grey offer immediate satisfaction to the demands (against Serbia) of Austria.

What conciliation, what concessions, do they offer?

An immediate increase of wages; a better standard of living, after investigation of the facts; conference concerning nationalisation of the mines.

Just so, Lord Grey, in 1914, offered satisfaction to Austria, conference to all.

Then (we hear) the Prime Minister is about to propose a wider, more representative Labour Congress.

So did Lord Grey propose any wider conference, any solution that Germany would suggest.

Germany would suggest nothing. She acted behind the scene. It was "secret diplomacy."

So Mr. Smillie: He contents himself with circulating a ballot paper asserting that the Government have "failed to grant the miners' proposals." And, just as Lord Grey did not know—could not guess—what Germany was secretly saying to Austria, so now our own Minister of Labour does not even know the terms of the ballot which invites the miners to paralyse our national industries!

He only guesses. He "hears." He does not know "whether the Press statement correctly describes the form of the ballot paper!"

So surreptitiously, so secret, is the diplomacy of Mr. Smillie and of labour in general!

We call upon Labour this week to respond to the Premier's appeal for a Conference that shall help to end the war here, as the new League of Nations will, we hope, guard us from war abroad!

KILL THE PLAGUE!

IF we ever manage to stop fighting one another, it may be that we shall have time and money for fighting our common enemy, ever more powerful: influenza.

The doctors are completely powerless. The scientists can give no explanation. The public do not know what precautions to take.

As a result—until now—the thing has returned in waves, assiduously propagated in its course by the Public Sneezer and the Man Who Wouldn't Stay at Home.

Now an L.G.B. order makes the severer form of the new world-plague notifiable in March.

That is at least an official recognition that it exists. And it may influence the Man Who Won't Stay at Home.

Perhaps the next step may be that we shall do something definite to stop it—something better than urging its victims not to worry, to eat plenty, to drink champagne, and to go to bed for as long as they like, with heaps of coal on the fire to keep them warm.

THE "OUT-OF-WORK OFFICER'S" JOB.

DOES HE EXPECT TOO MUCH AFTER DEMOBILISATION?

By AN EX-LIEUTENANT.

THERE are thousands of out-of-work ex-officers, as a recent article in your columns explained.

Yes . . . but why?

In nine cases out of ten pride is the stumbling-block; in the tenth—well, possibly misfortune.

Officers have done wonders in the war and have proved their sterling qualities over and over again; but . . . in a military capacity.

The ex-sub. doesn't realise that those qualities of grit and "push" that won success for him in the Army may not necessarily befit him for the intricacies and commercial subtleties of business life.

Then, too, he acquires an inflated sense of self-esteem by virtue of his rank. The respect

face crimsoned. "Oh, er—I was an off—er—private sec., you know. Not much use these days, what?"

The lie nearly choked him, for his lips had almost framed the words "office boy"! I felt sorry for him—for I noted the carefully-hidden shabbiness of his clothes. I knew, too, that at home an anxious wife was awaiting him—suffering the trials of a rigid self-denial until her "man" came to his senses!

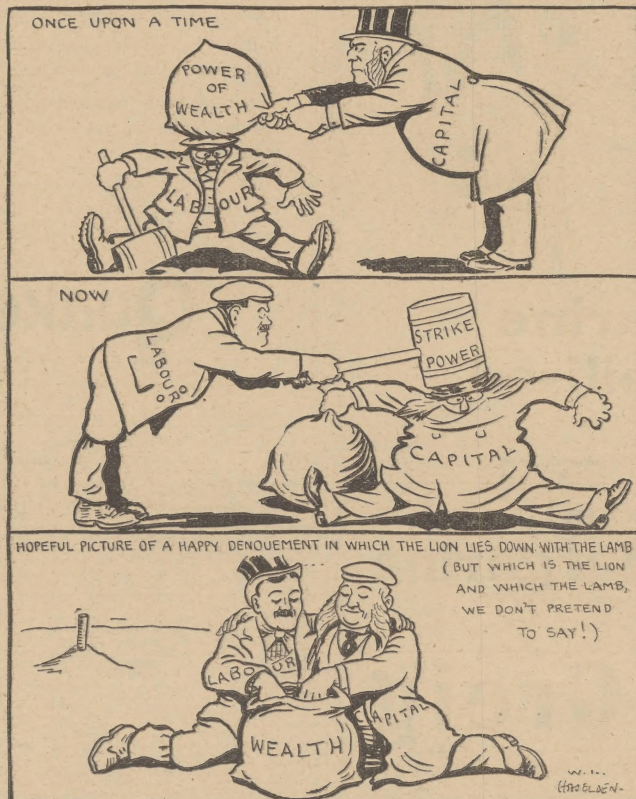
There is an officers' employment bureau in the West End, and every day there are crowds of demobilised officers besieging its doors. There is a drawn look on their faces, but buoyed up by their pride they carry on—in search of the elusive £500 a year job!

THAT £500 A YEAR!

I spoke to the superintendent of the bureau and his words confirmed my convictions.

"You see," he explained, "most of these fellows are ex-public school men, and they're all out for the 'plums.' They won't be satis-

WHEN CAPITAL AND LABOUR AGREE . . .



It may be possible for both to prosper. Hitherto each has been "out" to hammer the other's head.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

of his men, the luxuries of the mess, the humble attentions of the orderlies and the servility of his batman—all these are crumbs that feed his pride and build up a false sense of self-importance.

Oh, the bitter disillusionment when he comes back to the workaday world! He shudders at the prospect of going back to his old job at the desk or counter.

"Couldn't be done," he declares, even though his employer who knows full well his actual worth tempts him with a "rise" and prospects of a better job.

Let me tell you a case in point.

The other day I ran across a man who had studied for his commission at the same school and at the same time as myself.

He was in "civies"—and out of work.

"Awful rot," he said airily, "looking for a job. I could have gone back to my old job, but what's the use of a paltry £200 a year to a chap like me. You can bet your boots I turned it down. I'm out for big money!"

I asked him his prospects, and what he meant by "big money."

"Oh, £500 a year," he replied easily, "and what's that to an ex-sub!" . . . And when I asked him what he did in pre-war days his

fied with a small salary to commence and the prospect of better things to come."

No. In cold, hard words, they won't put their shoulder to the wheel. They want to start right at the tree-top instead of working their way up by sheer force of hard work.

I say that; but then I think of what is perhaps a juster explanation.

It is the war, the strain of war, the horrors of the war.

It has aged our young men incredibly!

It has left them—many of them—with that feeling the middle-aged have that they cannot begin again.

For all tried by actual fighting this feeling is natural. We must be indulgent to it.

The rest . . . Well, the rest really must make up their minds to get back and to get to work.

And these must remember that "beginning again" is not so dreadful an experience as it sounds.

The difficulties will be slight, if only prolonged industrial strife can be avoided.

In that case a trade boom will create a great demand for labour. Wages will be good, salaries good. The beginning may be small. Face it. You will get more money as the nation rights itself.

M. F.

"INDEPENDENT GIRLS."

ARE THEY "TOO PROUD" TO MARRY MEN POORER THAN THEMSELVES?

YOUNG men, don't marry girls who earn plenty of money!

You'll be reminded of their superiority over yourselves twenty times a day!

Putney. F. M.

WHY NOT?

A MAN accepts all else from a woman he loves—why not money, which is a well-paid head in London, and in a very short time she possessed the finest of clothes—also extravagant habits.

I mean, why shouldn't he let his wife contribute out of her earnings to the expenses of the house?

Onslow-gardens, S.W. A HUSBAND.

THE BACHELOR GIRL.

HAS "Another Bachelor Girl" ever studied her future existence? In years to come will she be as attractive to men as she is now? And will her princely salary and daily office routine continue to give her contentment and satisfaction?

I am afraid not. I happened to become engaged to a girl who had the luck to secure a well-paid head in London, and in a very short time she possessed the finest of clothes—also extravagant habits.

Then trouble arose, for I was accused of being very mean, because I could not lavish presents, theatres, and holiday expenses upon her.

And why not, you may ask? Simply because my salary was exactly the same as the one she had—namely, £260 a year.

When she knew the truth the engagement became—Napoo!

But since then, through perseverance and my own grit my salary now is £275 a year. Yet I must confess that I still love this bachelor girl, and I am wondering whether I should do right to my own pride and dignity in asking her again to be my wife!

SIX-FOOTER.

NO BOLSHIEVISM!

AS to "education" being a remedy for industrial anarchy, it is controverted by the fact that there were no strikes before compulsory education came into force.

"A Soldier" seems to be afflicted with a short memory: does he not know that not many years ago strikes were illegal, and trade unions did not exist?

Your cartoon "If we all become Bolsheviks" is the best sort of "education" for trades unionists.

W. R. P.

DANCING AT PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

IN reply to a request in *The Daily Mirror* by "A Harrovian" for the opinions of public school men on this subject, I beg to submit mine.

I should like to say that dancing would be a great addition to anyone's education.

A dancing club could be instituted and dances could be held in lock-up on half-holidays after games.

FELSTEDIAN. A FELSTEDIAN.

Felsted School, Felsted.

HOTEL MANNERS.

SINCE war profiteering hotel manners seem to consist of the following:—

Stand at the entrance of the restaurant with your friends, so as to block all entrance.

After ringing up the lift, keep all the passengers waiting whilst conversing with a friend on the landing.

Throw your cigarette end and ashes on the floor.

When leaving throw your napkin on the table of the nearest diner.

A VISITOR.

SHORTER LETTERS.

YOUR correspondents are quite right in saying that it is "nonsense" for the man always to pay when he takes a girl out. I know a man who always makes his girls pay, and often gets them to lend him a sovereign besides!

A MASHER.

WHAT is the use of the "islands" on roads? People never trouble to use them. They start, without looking, walking diagonally across the road, or even walk in the footway instead of the pavement. Then, when a taxi nearly runs over them, they start back and stare at the taxi, as if they were the last thing in the world they expected to see.

WHY always "jar" at labour? Why not lecture the profiteer and the capitalist occasionally?

IT is an exaggeration to say that husbands and wives must "seldom meet." But there is surely no reason why they should be always together!

MONOTONOUSLY MARRIED.

TO THE ABSENT ONE.

I will make a valentine.

From the less of a "cherished rose,"

Bind two hearts with cobweb fine.

Found within my garden cloids,

And the flimsy thing she holds

All the love I have not told.

Though I see you not nor know

By what road your hope progresses,

Yet my valentine shall go

Like a dewy dream that blesses,

And shall weave for you the spell

That my tongue could never tell.

—MABEL LEIGH.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We are in the world like men playing at tables; the chance is not in our power, but to play it is; and when it is fated, we must manage it as we can; and let nothing trouble us but when we do a base action, or speak like a fool, or think wickedly.—Jeremy Taylor.

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Our Price 9/6, 12/6, 15/6.
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED to be repaired Army Boots with the best Government Leather with sound uppers free from patches. The pick of the Government Boots. Send 10-day P.O. and 1/- extra for postage and packing, state size, and whether plain or studded boots required.
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are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Abchurch-lane, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). Financial Partnerships and Public Notices, 7s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. 1 line.

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FINCHLEY.—Best part, well built, semi-detached, modern rest, 5 bed, 2 recep., conservatory, outbuildings, garden; e.r. £5; lease 60; vacant possession; £700.—Write F. Hirstleigh, Hendon-lane, Finchley.

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GALVANISED Wire Netting.—All widths, meshes, and gauges; tinned and netting for protection of fruit trees; garden tools of every description; sparrow traps; chicken runs, etc.; send for lists.—Wallace King, Ltd., Norwich.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.
OLD False Teeth, Jewellery, etc.—Highest possible value given or offers by return. If not accepted goods returned immediately, post free. Platinum Scrap, £16 per oz.—Rayburn and Co., 105, Market-st, Manchester.

MISCELLANEOUS.
A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in result; everybody's opportunity.—Full particulars of D. CHITON, 15, Broad-st Hill, London, E.C.4.



This is the reason our health is better and our food bills are less.

I compared the cost of other breakfasts with the cost of Quaker Oats, using the calorie standard which food experts say is "the only absolute standard by means of which all foods may be compared."

I then found that bacon, ham, eggs and fish run four to thirty times the cost of Quaker Oats.

Think of the nutriment—the warmth, the energy, the flesh-forming food—we get for 6d. spent on Quaker Oats compared with other foods.

And it's the delicious flavour that makes Quaker Oats so enjoyable that we never tire of it—I make use of the many recipes on the Quaker packet.

Quaker Oats

The Energy Food at Cheapest Cost.

QUAKER OATS, LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, E.C.2.

194

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. To-night, at 8. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.15.
AMBASSADORS—TWICE DAILY. at 2.45 and 8.20. LEE WHITE in a new song show, "I'S."
APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY!" Evgs, at 8.15. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.30. Ger. 3242.
COMEDY—Evenings. at 8.15. "DALLS UP!" A Musical Entertainment. Matinee, Mon, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
COURT. Shakespeare's Comedy, TWELFTH NIGHT. Evenings, at 7.45. Matinee, Wed and Sat, at 2.15.
CRITERION. YOU NEVER KNOW YENKOW. Nightly, at 8. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
DALYS. Nightly, 8. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." Return of JOSE COLLINS. Mats, Tues and Sat, at 2.
DRURY LANE (Ger. 2588). Evenings, at 7.30. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 1.30. BABES IN THE WOOD.
DUKE OF YORKS—Evgs. 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. Iris Hoey, George Tully. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
GARRICK—Ger. 9513. "THE PURSE STRINGS." Evenings, at 8. Mats, Thurs and Sat 2.30.
GLOBE—Manager, Marie Lehr. "NURSE DENSON." Evenings at 8. Matinee, Weds and Sat, at 2.15.
HAYMARKET. Evenings, 8. "UNCLE SAM." A Comedy of American Life. Mat, Wed, Th, Fri, 2.30.
HIS MAJESTY'S—At 2.15 and 7.30. CHU CHIN CHOW. Mats, Mon (except 24th), Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15.
KINGSWAY—Ger. 4032. Every Evening, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. OH, JOY! A New Musical Play.
LONDON PAVILION—C. B. Cochran. "A'S YOU SEE." Evgs, 8.20. Mat, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
LYCEUM—Partially. "CINDERELLA." Twice daily, 2 and 7. LAST PERFORMANCES ending Sat, Feb. 22. LYCEUM—Monday, Feb. 24, 2.30, 7.30, and Twice Daily, 2.30, 7.30. "THE FEMALE HUN."
LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in ROXANA. Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, at 2.15.
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH—Wed next at 8. Mat, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "ABRAHAM LINCOLN." By John Drinkwater.
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH—To-night. A new musical, "THE WOODEN SHOE." Evgs, 8.15. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.30. "THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL."
MASKED THEATRE OF MYSTERY. Twice daily, 2 and 7. LAST PERFORMANCES ending Sat, Feb. 22. LYCEUM—Monday, Feb. 24, 2.30, 7.30, and Twice Daily, 2.30, 7.30. "THE FEMALE HUN."
NEWLYN. 8. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ethel Irving, L. M. Lion, I. Braithwaite. Mats, M, Th, Sat, 2.30.
OXFORD IN THE NIGHT WATCH. Evgs, 8.15. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Aubrey Threlkeld.
PLAYHOUSE—3.30 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Charles Hawtrey, Gladys Cooper. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
PRINCES. At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A Musical Farce. Mats, Wed, Fri, Sat, at 2.30.
QUEEN'S. "THE LIFE OF THE NATION." Nightly, at 8.
ROYALTY—Nightly, 8.15. THE TITLE, by Arnold Bennett. Mats, Th and Sat, 2.30. Aubrey Threlkeld.
ST. JAMES—Gertrude Elliott in "EYES OF YOUTH." Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S—To-night, 8. A new musical, "THE NESS," by R. M. Hastings. Seymour Hicks, Lady Tree.
SAVOY—Gilbert Miller produces "THE KING OF THE TRUTH." Every Evg, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
SCALA—NATHANIEL. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Evgs, 8. Mats, Mon, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Ger. 1444.
SHAFESBURY—"YES UNCLE!" (2nd Year.) Evenings, 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, at 2.15.
STRAND—ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evgs, 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, at 2.15.
VAUDEVILLE—At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." Revue. Margaret Bannerman. Mats, Tu, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
WYNDHAM—3.30, 8, 8.45. Betty King and L. L. L. Diamond. Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Sat, 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—Evgs. 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15. "Bing Boys on Broadway." Violet Lorraine, Gus McNaughton.
COLISEUM (Ger. 7541)—2.30, 7.45. Serge Diaghileff's Russian Ballet, Mark Hambourg, Arthur Price, etc.
HIPPEDROME. London. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. 2nd Edition of "THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL."
PALADROME—Evgs. at 8. Mon, Wed and Sat, at 2. "BULLO AMERICA!" Edie Jane, Maurice Chervallier, Billy Merson.
PALADROME—3.30, 8, 8.45. Betty King and L. L. L. Middle Scott, Versatile Three, Albert Whelan, etc.
NEW CATHEDRAL—Blue Devils. "Pursuit of Polly." Mabel Normand in "Dodging a Million," etc.

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HALF A MILLION FOR EDUCATION.

WHAT MAY BE DONE WITH THE MONEY?

By JOHN HAYDON.

Sir Ernest Cassel's munificent gift is the subject dealt with in this article.

"IT is tiresome to hear education discussed, tiresome to educate, and tiresome to be educated."

But, despite Lord Melbourne's dictum, it was with an unmixed feeling of gratification that we heard of Sir Ernest Cassel's munificent gift to the nation.



Sir Ernest Cassel.

Perhaps it would be truer to say gratification dashed with surprise.

Half a million pounds for education . . .

. . . a time when civilisation appears to be threatened from many quarters the free bestowal of such wealth is a wise and princely action.

Princely, since the essence of "prince-ship" is divination of ultimate needs; an ability to see far, to base actions on grand general ideas.

Behind the formation of this great fund the operation of that principle may be detected.

True, we have had endowments of all kinds; but nothing so comprehensive as this, nothing devoted so particularly to the strengthening of the foundations of democracy.

It needed more than great wealth to give the fund its peculiar character. Courage and faith in the ultimate good of the democratic movement were its inspiration.

The mere names of the trustees are sufficient evidence. All are eminent for their concern with education in the most modern sense.

Without exception they are notable scholars; beyond that, men of affairs. And, collectively, their sympathies are catholic.

Woman is represented.

Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, whose far-reaching Education Bill was before the House last session, might perhaps find his place in such a body merely ex-officio. But he has a yet larger claim, since he is one whose wide views on education are marred by no prejudice, social or academic.

SOME NOTABLE TRUSTEES.

Current sociological doctrine is represented by Mr. Sidney Webb, while the presence of Mr. Asquith, Mr. Balfour and Lord Haldane is an assurance that the student of philosophy and the humanities will not be thrust aside in favour of those following a more superficial, utilitarian syllabus.

That promise of scholarships for the sons and daughters of workmen is welcome. May we hope that the maintenance grants attached to them are adequate? They should really maintain.

At present many of these grants are so insufficient that the workman must be comparatively affluent before his clever child is able to take advantage of existing facilities for higher education.

The class that requires greatest help cannot avail itself even of the modicum that is offered.

The grants should be even generous. There is no more pathetic sight than the poor student, underfed, under-exercised, worried by the uncertainty of his future.

The ideal grant would be one that permitted a certain wandering in attractive by-paths. We remember Stevenson's formative tramping days. Pleasure should be accessible to the student, for without pleasure study is vain.

A favourite project of mine is the endowment of lectureships in business. Not dry-dust talks on the details of business method, such as are but too common in the average commercial school. Something larger than that.

Why not a few picked men who would visit towns in their respective districts and lecture the senior pupils in elementary schools, and in imaginative talks explain the interdependence of labour and capital, giving a general survey of the economic field in close relation to human life?

Such should be the last word to the boy or girl about to make the first step into industry.

One is tempted to suggest endless experiment, forgetting for the moment that even half a million is a limited sum.

Perhaps there is one tiny fly in the amber. It is impossible not to regret that art and music are unrepresented among the trustees.

J. H.

THE INCOMPARABLE GIRL CONDUCTOR.

ONE OF THE WONDERFUL WAR TIME CHANGES.

By JOHN ARNOLD.

WHEN her husband joined up in 1914 she was "fair knocked over," to use her own words. She grew white-faced and hollow-eyed in the struggle to make both ends meet, for prices rapidly soared.

Her man had earned pretty good pay and the separation allowance was quite inadequate to meet the needs of herself and her two girls. It was no good! She must get a job.

Several kindly neighbours came forward with promises to look after the children during the hours she was away from home. That settled it. Resolving to put her shoulder to the wheel, she did the nearest thing to it—she became a bus conductress.

There were untold difficulties to overcome, but she has triumphed and has proved her worth beyond all doubt.

No one really knew what she went through. You could sometimes guess from the weary look which crept into her eyes as she told you of some of her troubles.

Yet, in the next breath, she cracked a ridiculous joke with you.

I marvelled at her during those first hard months of the war—now I marvel at her still more.

She has taught us many a lesson in thoughtfulness and consideration for others. Her

own heart is so warm that she is sure of sympathy from all, and she confides in you with equal confidence, whether you happen to be a brigadier or a clerk.

Never was there a truer democrat. She treats rich and poor alike, and woe be to a selfish passenger who forgets to make room for a disabled soldier! Her rebuke is scathing in the extreme, for no one knows better than she that—

*Satire should, like a polish'd razor keen,
Wound with a touch that's scarcely felt or seen.*

Even the most trying circumstances left her outwardly unruffled in spite of the strain imposed upon her.

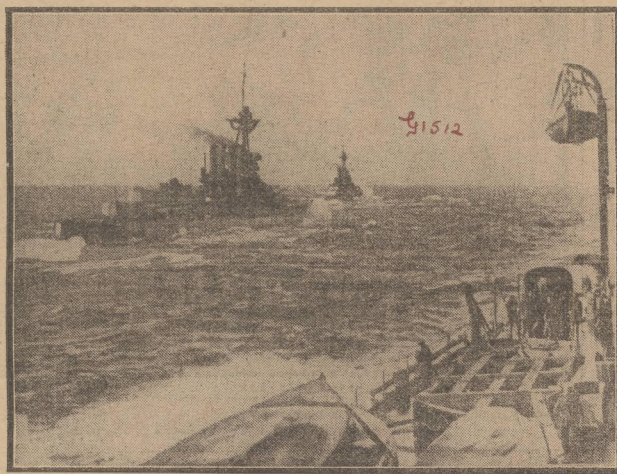
"Cheer up, sonny, you'll find room on the terrace! It's a bit draughty, but what's the odds so long as you get home?"

"Now then! move up there, you boys!" she would call out to the row of men standing inside entirely regardless of the fact that amongst them was an important staff colonel who smiled very stiffly, while several "Tommys" chuckled with delight.

"Come on, ma! There's room for one in the office," she would shout cheerily whilst hoisting up a stout old lady. "Here you are. You sit next to Mr. Brown. That's right. All aboard."

Ding, ding, ding!
Crowds did not baffle her. She stuck to her guns (or rather her rail) with grim determination. Always genial, but always firm, she has proved one of the wonderful products of the war.

J. A.



GIANT BATTLESHIPS.—H.M.S. Emperor of India and H.M.S. Benbow going for one of their periodical sweeps in the North Sea.

DOES THE FLIRT MAKE A GOOD HUSBAND?

ENGLISH AND FRENCH LOVERS COMPARED.

By MRS. STANLEY WRENCH.

THE question was asked the other day in a woman's club, several members discussing the approaching marriage of a man who, if not exactly notorious for his affairs de cœur, certainly has many feminine friends.

Knowing the Anglo-Saxon point of view, I was not surprised to find each self-made jurist pitied the wife-to-be.

Why?

"Once a flirt, always a flirt," seemed to be the general opinion, and when I quietly inquired if it were not possible for a flirt to make an excellent husband, I was regarded with what I call the British matron stare, and promptly realised that I had put my foot in it.

"You have only to look at our neighbours across the Channel to get an answer to that question," snapped one lady. "Frenchmen are proverbial for their love affairs before they settle down, and look at the state of things afterwards. . . ."

I am afraid I grew a little angry.

I know well what she meant, but for one Frenchman with an affair de cœur after marriage there are a dozen others who are absolutely content with home life and the women they have married.

Moreover, the Frenchman is quite open

about his flirtations just as he is over a more serious affair. The Anglo-Saxon is not.

But, in consequence of his frankness, the Frenchman has gained a reputation for naughtily behavior, which I am not so sure that he deserves.

It is certainly true that from childhood upwards the Frenchman is interested in the éternel féminin, although as a young man he is not allowed friendships with girls of his own age and class.

From her earliest years the young French girl has been taught to regard marriage as her vocation, and with her love usually follows marriage, not precedes it. Certainly during her engagement she has not been courted as we understand courtship, but her husband pays court to her after marriage, and as well as this a certain camaraderie exists in French marriages, which helps to cement the bond and make for happiness.

The Frenchman understands the finesse of flattery, and does not omit to use it, even with almost casual feminine acquaintances. Perhaps this, too, adds to his reputation as a flirt, although I have yet to learn that the saying of charming things, even though you guess them to be insincere, constitutes flirtation.

The Frenchwoman, being largely maternal, looks half-whimsically upon what an Englishwoman would term flirtations. Does she not know that her husband is only a grown-up boy, after all?

A flirt is rarely a foggy. Boredom makes as many breaks in matrimonial happiness as flirtation.

M. S. W.

LET US HAVE DAILY MUSIC FOR ALL!

A CURE FOR OVERWROUGHT NERVES AND MINDS.

By S. L. BENSUSAN.

Who describes the soothing effect of the organ recitals in a City church.

THE tide of restless, strenuous life surges up to the gate of the churchyard.

Here, under the frosted rows of privet and laurel, lie the bones of old-time citizens—their wives and children for whom there were fewer problems than beset their descendants.

At the edge of the stone-flagged path affairs of the outer world seem suddenly to lose their savour.

The invitation is issued to one and all, there is no restriction as to race or creed.

"Organ recital this day" is the one simple, sufficing intimation.

By the centre-aisle the old rector welcomes his visitors, the most of whom seem known to him. City workers all, they have taken half their luncheon hour, or perhaps a little more, for a subtler kind of refreshment than the eating-houses can afford.

A couple of dozen are waiting as I come in, but the numbers grow, and by the time the organist takes his seat there are nearly a hundred in the church.

It is a silent, devout audience, old men and young, a sprinkling of middle-aged women, girls in groups, and half a dozen boys, one or two of whom have brought their lunch with them and eat it furtively—one eye being given to a hidden bag and the other to the rector.

THE NEED OF REST.

A brief prayer opens the recital, the Blessing and National Anthem close it, and between comes half an hour of excellent music.

It is not in any aspect sufficiently good to draw a gathering on account of the quality, but this is as it should be. A wisely-chosen programme, capably rendered, has summoned a gathering that is appreciative, even grateful. They enjoy the innate restfulness that belongs to all places of worship, no matter what the creed, because it is only in the house of God that men and women can stand aside from the hurry and littleness of the normal day and take thought of their passage between the silence from which they came and the unknown to which they go.

It is because the Church has been filled for centuries with those who paused awhile to think, to question or to ask for help and guidance that it possesses the atmosphere of complete tranquillity.

It is a little hard to realise that you are in the heart of a great city—the greatest of cities, to be exact—to understand that this is one of half a dozen oases in a desert of industrialism, and that from north to south, from east to west, there are unrest, uncertainty and strife because the lesson that places of worship exist to teach has not been mastered.

ORGANS IN EVERY HALL.

The change that comes when the last notes of the National Anthem are sounded and the doors of the church are reached is almost startling. Truly, the sanctuary has been left behind!

How would it help the great mass of the people if instead of a few churches offering a recital once a week there were music in all during the luncheon hour?

In these times of uncertainty, when nerves are not quite as they should be and the vast upheaval of war is with us still, when tempers are short and wise counsel is often to seek, music might prove a powerful force for good.

We need something to remind us that life is not merely an affair of hours, wages or profits, and at the same time we want something to suggest that leisure has delights that are within the reach of all.

I do not suggest that only those who serve need the tranquillising appeal of music. Employers are in much the same plight as the rest of the world. We read that the harp of David charmed the evil moods of Saul. It is credible that all manner of unrest, wild in some degree to music. Play to any nervous man or woman and see the effect. In the great majority of cases music is helpful.

It is stimulating the handful of people in the City churches to-day, and why should the appeal be limited?

I would like to see the organ recital a feature of our daily life in every church, in every public hall that can hold an organ. Just for the two hours round middle day there should be a period of spiritual refreshment for all who labour.

S. L. B.

WOMEN ENGINEERS PEOPLE WHO ARE— AIRSHIP'S RECORD FLIGHT: FO



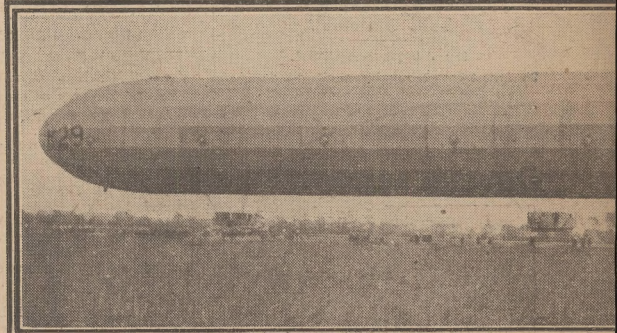
Miss Rachel Parsons, daughter of Sir C. A. Parsons, who has founded the Women's Engineering Society.



Field Marshal Yamagata, President of the Japanese Privy Council, whose death was reported yesterday.



Lord Cavendish, who has given £10,000 to Ancoats Hospital, Manchester, in memory of his three sons.



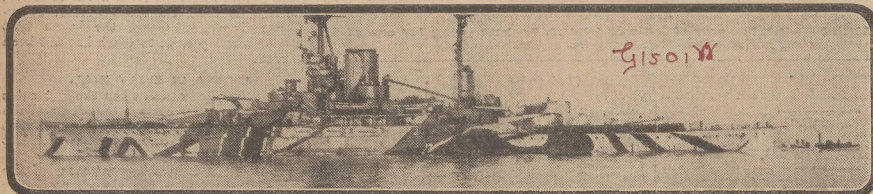
Carrying a crew of two officers and eight men, one of these airships recently patrol the North Sea for four days four hours and fifty minutes. The previous record was by



SUBMARINE FETCHES £7,500.—E13, a famous British craft, which was bombarded by Hun torpedo-boats after grounding, has been sold as old iron.



BLESSING THE COLOURS.—New colours have been presented to the Guernsey Light Infantry, and the scene at the drumhead service is here illustrated. The regiment has won distinction during the war.—(Official photograph.)



LARGEST BATTLESHIP CLASS.—A hitherto unpublished photograph of a vessel of the Royal Sovereign class, the biggest Dreadnoughts in the British Navy. It will be seen that she is dazzle-painted.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



A LECTURE.—Lord Leverhulme, who is to preside at Mr. Clyne's lecture at Sadler's Hall on Wednesday.



A Canadian tackles low.



COAL SUBSTITUTES.—Clay and coal dust can be made into blocks, while old newspapers soaked and screwed into balls also make good fuel.



MAKING CLAY AND COAL DUST MIXTURE.



PUBLIC SCHOOL MAN TACKLED.



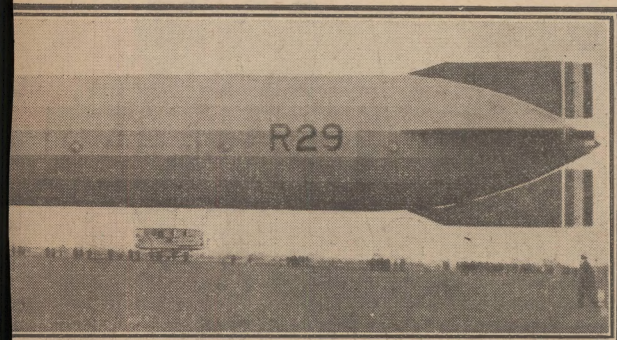
CANADIAN THREE-QUARTER PASSES WHEN TACKLED.

A CLOSE GAME AT RICHMOND.—Rugby is booming again, and there were a number of interesting fixtures in and around London on Saturday. At Richmond the Public School Services met the Canadian

R DAYS' PATROL OF NORTH SEA

—IN THE NEWS.

NEW PRODUCTION



a similar airship was six hours. During the four days the ship travelled 2,000 to 3,000 miles, more than the distance from London to New York.



Miss Norah Margaret Hornby, who is to be married next week to Lieut. A. J. Daly, R.F.A. M.C., of Cork.



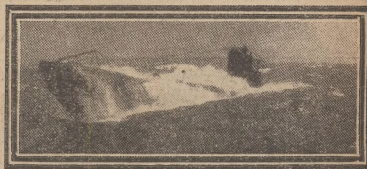
The Countess of Northbrook, who will give a dance for her niece, Miss Evelyn Coote, at Portman-square, on March 7.



Miss Muriel Martin Harvey, who will play a leading part in "A Certain Liveliness," which will be produced at the St. Martin's Theatre to-night.



HELD JUST IN TIME.—The finish of the Lincolnshire amateur skating championship at Cowbit Wash, near Spalding. Mr. Pridgeon again won. The event was held just in-time, as otherwise the thaw might have prevented its taking place.



OFF HELIGOLAND.—Photograph given to a British naval stoker by a German sailor when the U-boats surrendered. It shows one of the pirates.



FRENCH HONOUR.—Commander W. W. Hunt, R.N., D.S.O., who has been awarded the Legion of Honour.



CROSS-COUNTRY RACE AT ALDERSHOT.—The start of the open four-miles team race organised by the Aldershot Command A.C. Fifteen teams took part, the number of runners being 135. Sergeant J. H. Massey, the Canadian, was first.



The game was marked by some fine tackling. Services XV., the latter, who had a much heavier pack, just winning by two tries to one. The game was a most interesting one for the spectators, and was marked by some really good tackling.



Forwards on the ball.



BACK IN ENGLAND.—Lady Carbery, with her little girl, the Hon. Jose Evans-Freke. She recently returned from Africa, where, with her husband, she did big game shooting.



DUCHESS' SOCIAL WORK.—The Duchess of Marlborough looking after the children at the Lighthouse Mission Parlour.

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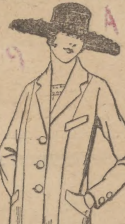


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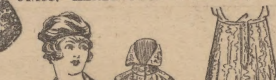
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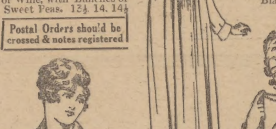
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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Lady Elizabeth, daughter of the Duke of Albany, receives the B.R.C.



Miss Wall, a popular American, who has been doing canteen work in London.

PARTNERS.

Swedish Crown Prince and England—A Boom in Football.

IT IS SAID that the Government is considering making an interesting experiment. It contemplates running half a dozen war factories for peace purposes on the co-operative principle. Trades union representatives would be on the directorates. The Admiralty is one of the departments mentioned to me as ready to try the scheme.

In Town.

Mr. Lloyd George is coming back to London to-day from Walton Heath. For one thing, there is an important Cabinet meeting to attend.

Try Odessa.

The authorities say it may take a year to get rid of all the Russian Bolshevik agents who are stirring up strife in this country. The reason assigned is that it is difficult to send large numbers back to Russia owing to lack of communications. "But why not use the Odessa route, and escort these political incendiaries to Bolshevik territory?" was the suggestion of a political student.

A Draft Bill.

Sir Eric Geddes' proposals for the Transport Ministry are now before the Government. He has put them in the form of a draft Bill.

Why Not Concrete?

Everybody interested in housing problems talks continually about the six billion bricks required for the first 300,000 new cottages, and we are always being told that such a big quantity cannot be speedily made. But why not try reinforced concrete as a substitute?

Bishop at St. Paul's.

Among the worshippers at St. Paul's yesterday morning was the Bishop of Exeter, who was in the choir stalls. I also noticed his brother, Lord Salisbury. The flowing cloaks of a party of American nurses gave a picturesque touch.

Towards the Light.

After seeing no cause for letting the Hon. Violet Douglas-Pennant have another inquiry into her dismissal from the "Wrafs," the authorities are apparently repenting. Anyhow, I hear that they have asked the ex-commandant on what particular points she wants a further investigation.

Laid Aside.

Sir Albert Stanley is ill, due to a severe cold and overwork. Wherefore negotiations with the railwaymen on their national programme stand over for a time.

Those Rops Drawings.

I told you last week how the Post Office had taken on itself to destroy a parcel of etchings by Felicien Rops, consigned to an art-dealer in London. Now the Government is to be heckled about it in Parliament.

A Forthcoming Bill.

Representatives of employers and trade unions are still at work on the Bill for the restriction of trade union pre-war regulations. There is hope that an agreed measure will be the result.

The Admiralty "Beauties."

The Admiralty has been mildly amused by the announcement that "between three and four thousand" lady clerks are to be discharged there very shortly. As a matter of fact, there were never that number of ladies employed in the department, even in its busiest period. Reductions in the temporary staff are gradually taking place here, in common with every other department, but they are nothing like the number suggested.

Apology.

We published in our issue of January 8 last a paragraph headed "The Junkers," which contained statements concerning the Right Hon. E. G. Pretyman, M.P. These statements alleged certain reasons for Mr. Pretyman's decision to leave the Government. We are now satisfied that the statements referred to are wholly unfounded, and we hereby unreservedly withdraw them. We tender our sincere regret to Mr. Pretyman for having published such statements and for any misunderstanding which has thereby arisen in his constituency.

Not Anglophobe.

According to one who saw him the other night, the Crown Prince of Sweden hotly resents the suggestion made in the House of Commons that he had shown anti-British feelings during the war. He also denied that there was any prejudice against us in Sweden.

Misunderstood.

"My liking for England has not been lessened by marrying an English wife," he said, "and the attitude of my country has been greatly misunderstood all through the war. But I am hoping that some day Sweden's real feelings will be made clear."

Viceroy and Prisoners.

A leading Irish Nationalist tells me he expects that when Lord French is out and about again one of the first things he will do will be to consult with the Government on an amnesty to Sinn Fein prisoners.

Smuggling de Luxe.

Sir Laurence Guillemaud, chairman of the Board of Customs and Excise, has been as busy during the war as any man. Now he is faced with the prospect of dealing with a new kind of smuggler altogether, the airman, who will fly over Customs and barriers of all kinds and drop dutiable goods wherever he likes.

The Air Cop.

Professor Hazeltine, who lectured recently on this subject at the British Academy, is the perfect example of how America can make good in British universities. It is years since he came from Harvard to Emmanuel, and settled down in Cambridge as Reader in English Law. But he still retains clear traces of his Boston accent.

New Labour Badge.

The new Labour Corps badge is distinctive and artistic and is being welcomed. A rifle, pick and spade are crossed and surmounted



Miss Emily Brooke, who is to appear at the Queen's Theatre in a new production.



Miss Julia Benson, a well-known writer, is now assistant principal of "Wrens."

with a neat little crown and laurel wreath. Underneath is the motto: "Labour Conquers All Things," in Latin.

And the Old.

The old badge, which consisted of a huge spreading Royal Arms, was greatly disliked by the men. For one thing, it was also worn by "general service" men—men without a regiment. It was always called the mustard badge, because of its prominence on mustard tins.

Merry Margate.

I had a hurried mouthful of ozone at Margate on Saturday. And the place is filling up at a marvellous rate. I was told by a good woman who has "let" in Margate for forty years that the boom began at Christmas, and everybody is looking forward to the biggest year on record.

Honoured.

There is a lengthy Gazette this morning, containing awards of "bars," D.S.O.s and Military Crosses to gallant men. Brigadier Denman Croft, who commands the 27th Infantry Brigade, has that very rare distinction—a third bar to his D.S.O.

Football Fever.

Football has more than come back to its old popularity now that demobilisation has set in. At all the matches round London on Saturday there were immense crowds. There were twenty thousand enthusiasts at Craven Cottage, for instance!

Army Boxing.

A friend who has spent four years in the Army tells me that during the war nothing could beat the keenness of both men and officers for boxing. Wherever and whenever it was at all possible contests were arranged, and always drew a crowd of critical spectators. My friend went so far as to attribute a lot of our soldiers' matchless good temper to the sport.

Stalls, Ten-and-Six.

There will be no more fifteen-shilling stalls at the Kingsway, the management having reverted to "ordinary West End prices." Well, the institution of the higher-priced seat caused much discussion and many paragraphs, so it has not been entirely useless.

Demobbed.

I caught a glimpse the other night at a theatre of Captain Huntley Wright, one of the first actors to join up, but now demobilised. He was out of khaki and in the swallow-tail and white tie of the self-respecting theatre-goer.

Shopkeepers Shy.

Commercial travellers tell me that most men "on the road" are having a lean time just at present. Shopkeepers firmly believe that there will be a big drop in prices shortly, and for that reason they refuse to lay in large stocks.

Spring Cleaning Earned.

A friend optimistically advertised for a domestic servant. A day or two later a woman came and offered her services with this proviso—that she was to take no part in the spring cleaning.

Soldier Riders.

The Lingfield executive has set a good example in providing a flat race confined to riders who are or have been in the services. A valuable cup will be presented to the successful jockey.

Enterprise.

I hear that a flat race meeting on a big scale has been arranged for the spring by the Belgian Army of Occupation. It will be held within fifty miles of Cologne.

Publicans' Coming Fight.

I hear that at the next Licensing Sessions public-houses will have to fight for their lives. The prohibitionists are massing their strength to prove that inns which close their doors during "opening hours" can be dispensed with altogether.

Cheaper Fish.

Housewives will be pleased to hear that the price of fish may come down considerably.



Mrs. J. Redd Walker, wife of the well-known sportsman, has been nursing.



The Countess of Folkestone is the newest titled recruit to the art of film acting.

pretty soon. A large number of trawlers are being released from Government service. In the meantime, owners of uncontrolled fishing boats are making uncontrolled profits.

Isolated "Temps."

The most isolated Government office is the branch of the Ministry of Labour at Kew. In a collection of bungalows specially built for the purpose, near the river, 1,500 "temps" are engaged with calculating machines and all the latest filing devices on the collection of statistics.

THE RAMBLER.

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THE LOVE TRAIL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to Roy Dunbar.

ROY DUNBAR, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.

KITTY LATIMER, Helen's stepsister, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's friend.

HUGH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

DENNIS IS OBDDURATE.

DENNIS was labouring under the stress of great excitement. His face was livid, and his dark eyes had the wild light in them which Helen remembered having seen in them on that memorable day in Roy's office when she averted a tragedy.

Terror gripped Helen's heart as he towered over her, but she rose and faced him bravely.

"Dennis, this is madness!" she protested shakily. Roy Dunbar is not to blame. Kitty says so. This morning she told me that what he—about not having made love to her—is true."

"Pah! You know he lied," exclaimed Dennis with fierce impatience. "What use is it for you to try to blind yourself to the fact that he is utterly untrustworthy, and that it is impossible to accept as truth anything he says? Kitty says he told the truth, does she? That is because she is trying to make things right for herself, and for him! I don't believe it, and neither do you, Helen."

"But—but he is not to blame, Dennis," Helen insisted. "The fault is mine. I had no right to promise to marry him. If I had thought of a moment that Kitty was still in love with you, still wanted you, and that she was not in love with Roy, nothing would have induced me—"

"It is his fault," broke in Dennis again, obviously trying to control his voice and to curb the ferocity of his passion. "It was his fault from the start, and it is his fault now. Do you think I am going to let him spoil everything for me now? Do you think I am going to let him triumph over me?"

"He would not be triumphing over you, Dennis," interposed Helen desperately. "You can marry Kitty, and be happy. She loves you and she wants you."

"Oh, Dennis, it has all been a dreadful mistake, and I am mostly to blame. Do, please, be sensible, and make the best of things."

"I mean to make the best of things—by marrying you," retorted Dennis. "What's the use, Helen, of trying to convince me that Kitty loves me? You know very well that she is in love with him, that she made it plain that she didn't care a straw for me and didn't want me."

"You know, too, that she has been going about with him openly for the past week."

"Yes, but—"

"Oh, I can guess what has happened. He dropped Kitty before when he fell in love with you, and now he has dropped her again. It is only because Kitty finds herself left in the lurch that she wants me back, and not because she cares for me."

"You can't convince me that she really cares after what has happened."

He paused for a few moments and stood twisting his big, sinewy hands together, and gnawing at the ends of his moustache. Helen watched him anxiously. Her heart was throbbing wildly, and she was trembling.

"No, I won't have it! I won't stand it!" Dennis burst out again. "He stole Kitty from me, then, although she must have known that he was in love with you and not with her, she refused to have anything more to do with me. Now, after you have promised to marry me and I thought everything was settled you ask me to give you up and go back to Kitty!"

"Go back to Kitty—after she has jilted me and slighted me, and after he has jilted her. I am too content with myself with Kitty because he thinks she isn't good enough for him!"

"Oh, that would amuse Dunbar mightily, no doubt, but—but it isn't good enough! Marry me, and be happy, you say. Do you think I could ever be happy knowing that Dunbar was very likely laughing up his sleeve at me?"

"It would amuse him to know that you had thrown me over, and that I had had to 'make the best of things' as you say. But I will put myself with the girl who had jilted me and whom he has jilted now."

His fierce anger and resentment blazed out again. He clenched his fists and shook them before him in the convulsions of his passion.

"I tell you I won't have it, Helen!" he said through set teeth. "I won't be made a laughing-stock. I'll kill him rather than let him make you from me."

"Dennis, he isn't taking me from you," cried Helen agitatedly.

"He is. At least, that is what it amounts to," said Dennis, again struggling to control himself. "I guess he would win you in the end. If you were out of the road, and the thought that he had triumphed over me would drive me mad."

"I am not going to take any risks. Helen, and my mind is made up. I am not going to run the risk of having Kitty change her mind again. If you go back on your promise and let me down I swear I'll end it all by putting a bullet through Dunbar and another through myself. I mean it."

"You may call me a madman if you like, but nothing you can say will alter my determination. You've got to choose now, Helen, and decide."

He caught Helen suddenly in his arms as she spoke, and crushed her against his breast, gazing into her white face with blazing eyes. She uttered a gasping cry of terrified protest, broke from him, and sank into a chair, covering her face with her trembling hands.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Dennis's hands dropped limply to his sides, the madness died out of his eyes, and he too, sat down heavily with a sigh that was half a groan.

"I'm sorry if I have frightened you, Helen," he said hoarsely, after a tense pause. "But—well, I'm desperate now, and at the end of my tether. I'm not bluffing, little woman. Surely, you are not going to throw me over? You're not going to spoil everything now?"

Helen was trembling as with ague and breathing gaspingly, but fighting bravely for self-control. She realised that she had to face another crisis in her life, and that much depended upon her decision.

She realised that Dennis was desperate, and she knew he was quite capable of carrying out his threat. If she refused to marry him he might kill Roy, she knew that she would be morally responsible for the crime.

Bitterly she blamed herself for having accepted Dennis as she sat with her face buried in her hands. She knew now that it had been pity and the desire to escape which had impelled her to promise to be his wife—pity rather than love.

You leave me no choice, Dennis," she faltered at last, dropping her hands from her face and looking up. "I cannot bear the thought that I shall drive you to do something desperate if I go back on my promise now."

HELEN'S SELF-SACRIFICE.

DENNIS CLARE'S dark face reddened, and he put out his big hand with an appealing gesture.

"I'm not trying to—to intimidate you into making any promise to me with Helen," he said quickly. "Don't think that of me. But I can't bear the thought of Dunbar scoring off me again, and life for me won't be worth living if you turn me down."

"I talked it all over last night, Helen, and you made up your mind then. It is Kitty, I guess, who has worked on your feelings to-day, but we can't let her or the thought of Dunbar spoil everything for us."

"You care for me a little, I know, little woman," he continued.

"You will soon care more—once we are married and out of England. I love you, Helen, and I want you. Say that you will keep your promise."

Never, perhaps, had Helen realised how much she loved Roy Dunbar as she did at that moment when she had to renounce him in order to save him. Her flower-like face was dead white and her blue eyes seemed almost black as she met Dennis' pleading glance.

"I will keep my promise, Dennis," she said in a quivering voice, but with an expression of decision. "You leave me no alternative. Kitty will be broken-hearted."

"I don't think she doesn't care enough," exclaimed Dennis, and drew a long breath of relief.

"Don't worry about Kitty, my dear," he added quickly. "Don't worry about anything, and forgive me if I have upset you. I am sure I am right, and that you will never regret having done the right thing, Helen."

"Forget all that we have said to-night. Forget that you ever wanted to go back on your promise. Remember only that I love you, and that we are going to be happy."

"Don't let any thoughts of Kitty or Dunbar disturb you. I know you will never regret having accepted me, my dear."

He bent forward as he spoke, took Helen's hands in his own, and kissed them. They welled to Helen's eyes, and for a few minutes she feared that she would break down completely; but she blinked away her tears and by a sheer effort of will fought down her rising agitation.

"It isn't easy to forget, Dennis," she said tremulously, after another pause. "I shall be haunted with thoughts of Kitty and by the idea that I have supplanted her."

She might have added that she would also be haunted always with the knowledge that she had promised to marry Dennis although her heart was given to Roy Dunbar. But she shut the door on love and had been driven by fear to accept a man for whom she did not care.

"I suppose I shall not be the first girl to marry a man she has no love for," she reflected, with despair clutching at her heart, as she sat silent.

"Kitty will soon get over it," remarked Dennis with an attempt to speak lightly. "It would be different if she really cared, but I know she does not. Don't fret about it any more, dear."

"Let's try to—to wipe to-night off the slate, as it were and start where we left off. I have brought the ring, Helen."

He groped in his waistcoat pocket and produced a ring case, from which he took a half-hoop of diamonds. Helen shrank back at sight of it, and the colour rushed to her face then ebbed away again quickly.

She drew in her breath sharply, and sat rigid, gazing wide-eyed at the ring; then she relaxed with a sigh. A strange calmness—the calmness of despair—succeeded her agitation, and she forced herself to attempt to smile.

Dennis hesitated for a moment, then masterfully he caught up her left hand and slipped the ring on the third finger. He kissed the ring almost reverently, then drew Helen towards him and kissed her on the lips.

"That clinches the deal," he exclaimed, with the old boyishly exultant note in his voice. "You belong to me now, Helen!"

His mood had changed from one extreme to another, as frequently happens in the case of men of violent and emotional natures, and he seemed to have dropped from his mind the happiness of the previous hour. He began to talk quite gaily, and Helen listened with a sort of passive wonder.

Mrs. Harrington arrived home some time

By IOLA GILFILLAN

later, accompanied by Mr. Latimer, who had called for her at the house of the friends with whom she had been dining, and Helen had to endure a further ordeal.

Dennis gleefully announced that Helen had promised to marry him, and had, perforce, to submit to being congratulated both by her step-father and her aunt.

"I said you would fall in love with each other," exclaimed Mr. Latimer, beaming from one to the other, after he had kissed Helen's cheek and shaken hands with Dennis. "You are both to be congratulated, I think. Ha, ha! You have made the best of things, eh?"

"I shall not be in the least surprised if Kitty is very much annoyed," chimed in Mrs. Harrington, pursing up her lips and nodding her head. "But I have no sympathy for her."

"Oh—we won't talk about that," said Mr. Latimer, looking embarrassed. "Kitty is—er—rather flighty, but she will come to her senses as she gets older. What pleases me is that Helen hasn't fretted about that worthless rascal, Dunbar, as some girls would have done."

He imagined he was being tactful and complimentary, but his remark established Helen to the heart, and made her crimson with pain and confusion.

"We are going to be married in a month's time," Dennis said, in reply to a question from Mrs. Harrington. "Helen and I have settled it all, and she is coming back to Canada with me."

Kitty entered the room as he spoke and overheard the remark. She darted a quick, inquiring and accusing glance at Helen, who, for once, avoided her eyes.

For a few moments there was an embarrassed pause, then Mr. Latimer cleared his throat and rose to the occasion.

"Er—surprising news, my dear Kitty," he said rather nervously. "Helen and Dennis are—er—engaged to be married."

"Yes, I know," Kitty responded in a hard voice. "Helen told me this morning."

Her face was pale, and she looked angry and vexed, and almost as if she were going to cry.

"Oh, I didn't know that," commented her father, looking relieved. "So—er—that's all right!"

"No, it isn't all right!" flashed out Kitty impetuously. "Helen is still in love with Roy Dunbar!"

She turned and rushed out of the room again as she concluded, and Helen rose to her feet hastily, looking as if she had received an unexpected blow. Her glance turned to Dennis, who was frowning angrily and glaring after Kitty.

"Most uncalled for!" ejaculated Mr. Latimer indignantly, rubbing the bald spot on his head and glancing uneasily from Helen to Dennis. "I am surprised at Kitty showing her jealousy and spite in such a fashion. I'll speak to her!"

"No, no, let me speak to her, daddy," said Helen, hastily. "I—I have something to explain."

She hurried from the room and ran swiftly up the stairs to Kitty's bedroom only to find the door locked.

"Kitty, let me in, please," she called in a low voice. "I want to explain."

"Go away, you cheek!" Kitty's muffled voice answered. "I don't want to talk to you. I hate you."

"Kitty, you must let me in," cried Helen urgently, in distress. "I have spoken to Dennis. You don't understand."

"You promised to give him up and to send him back to me," Kitty answered. "Now, I find, you are going to marry him after all. Go away! I don't want to hear any more of your falsehoods."

Helen gritted her teeth in vexation, and rattled the handle of the door.

"Oh, do let me explain," she exclaimed, desperately. "I—I don't want to marry Dennis."

Kitty unlocked the door, and Helen entered the bedroom to find her crying, but glaring angrily through her tears.

"Kitty, it isn't my fault," gasped Helen, throwing her arms round Kitty's neck. "I am in a terrible position, and there seems no escape. I have asked Dennis to release me, but he refuses, and he won't believe that you still care for him."

"I don't believe you," snapped Kitty, thrusting Helen away. "If you had told Dennis the truth he would have released you readily enough. I suppose you want to marry him after all. What did you tell him?"

Helen felt inclined to turn on her heel and walk out without deigning to reply, but she realised in a moment that Kitty naturally could have no idea of what had happened.

"I told Dennis the truth," she said quietly, sinking into a chair. "Please listen, and please don't persist in insulting me and accusing me of having cheated you."

She plunged at once into an account of what had happened, and Kitty's face paled and flushed alternately as she listened.

"You're going to marry him simply to save Roy Dunbar!" she exclaimed, when Helen had told her everything.

"What else can I do, Kitty?" asked Helen despairingly.

Kitty did not answer at once. She stood wringing her hands and biting her lips.

"You tell me," she burst out at last. "I'll tell Roy Dunbar what has happened and ask him to interfere!"

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.



Helen Carstairs.

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Released TO-DAY

Lipton's
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No Coupons required between
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ANY QUANTITY
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Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

LIPTON, LTD.

CAMP MERRYMAKER.

A. B. Tooke, of Doeberitz, Awarded the O.B.E. Medal.

MAN OF ALL AMUSEMENTS.

The splendid work done by some of our prisoners of war in Germany in promoting the welfare of their comrades has now been officially rewarded.

It is announced in a special supplement of the *London Gazette* that C.P.O. G. R. Munday, R.N.V.R., O.N. (London), and Able Seaman C. E. Tooke, R.N.V.R. (London), have received the medal of the military division of the O.B.E. for this very excellent service.

As entertainment director Tooke helped to build up the Doeberitz Empire, designed and painted the scenery, made the dresses out of all sorts of odds and ends, and wigs out of unravelled rope.

He stage-managed the performances, designed the bills and programmes, arranged all the mechanical effects, and produced up-to-date sketches.

He was art editor of the *Doeberitz Gazette*, and followed this up by being mainly instrumental with the *Link*—the souvenir-book of the Doeberitz Camp.

He worked hard as librarian to increase the meagre stock of books, while his duties as chief of the fire brigade of the British section of the camp provided him with many incidents, which he humorously depicted in his drawings for the *Gazette* and the *Link*.

SELECTING BEAUTIES.

Preparing for Final Judging in "Daily Mirror" Competition.

The work of sifting the thousands of photographs entered for *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition is nearing its end. No entry is overlooked.

It is expected that the portraits of all the "possibles" and "probables" will have been selected by Wednesday or Thursday.

The well-known artists and others who form the Adjudication Committee are:

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A.
Major Richard Jack, A.R.A.
Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A.
Mrs. M. Whiteford.
Miss Lily Elie (Mrs. Ian Boulough).
Miss Anna Airy, R.I., R.O.I.

Cash prizes of £1,000 will be awarded by *The Daily Mirror* to the forty-nine competitors declared to be the most beautiful women war workers.

The first prize is £500, the second £100, the third £50, the fourth £25, with twenty prizes of £10 each and twenty-five prizes of £5 each.

The first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Big Reserves of the Home Railway Companies.

THE CITY, Saturday.
The Stock Markets closed the week well, oil shares rallying quite sharply.

Home railway reports now appearing fail to disclose actual working results or amounts received from the Government to make up revenue to pre-war level. They show, however, that the companies, in addition to paying the good dividends recently announced, are piling up big reserves.

Thus, the North-Western last year increased its deferred renewals account from £4,360,000 to £5,713,000, its general reserve from £1,500,000 to £1,700,000. The Great Northern has £1,430,000 available, Lancashire and Yorkshire £2,650,000, the South-Western £2,610,000, the South-Eastern and Chatham £1,712,000.

Hopes are reviving again with regard to Mexico's honest intent. President Carranza has stated that interest on external debt is to be resumed, and the founded debt of the controlled railways met.

NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Asquith has joined his wife and daughter at Biarritz.

General Sir William Robertson was received by the King yesterday.

De Valera Not Dead.—There is no truth in the report that De Valera is dead.

Sir Roper Lethbridge, K.C.I.E., (M.P. for North Kensington 1885-92), died at Exbourne, on Saturday, aged seventy-nine.

Ludendorff, having written 600 pages in defence of his part in the war, is returning to Germany from Sweden.—Exchange.

Italy's War Losses.—Italy's victims in the war were 460,000 dead, 950,000 wounded, and 500,000 invalided out.—General Diaz.

A new U.S. Ambassador has been nominated by President Wilson, says the Central News, in the person of Mr. Hugh C. Wallace, of Tacoma.

Germany's War Debts. *The National Tidende's* correspondent at Weimar says that in the course of debate it was stated that Germany's own war debt amounts to considerably over £750,000,000 in army materials.

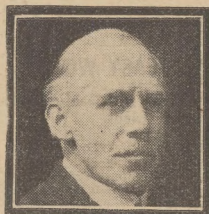
NEW CREATIONS FROM PARIS.



A moleskin coat, with a belted waistline, full sleeves and tapering skirt. It has a very large collar and big pockets.



An elaborately-embroidered jet and satin wrap to be worn with an evening gown. The collar is of skunk.



AT THE 1882 Sir George Newman, who has been appointed Principal Medical Officer to the Local Government Board. He will for the present retain his other appointments.



FINE ACHIEVEMENT.—Pte. J. Hulliwell, Manchester Regt., who won a bar to his M.M. within sixteen days of being awarded the medal.



SECOND HONOUR.—Sgt. Observer S. E. Allatson, whose Distinguished Flying Medal was gazetted on January 1, has now won a second honour in the form of the Medaille Militaire.



REMOVING WAR BOOTY.—The German guns and trench mortars which lined the Mall are being taken away by degrees, a task which involves some hard work.



WHY BE GREY?

A woman who notices for the first time the imprint of Time's inexorable fingers upon her hair realises with a pang that she has left much of her youth behind her.

It used to be true that you could not conceal "the silver threads amongst the gold" (or amongst the brown or the black for that matter) without injury to your hair.

There are hair dyes that are dangerous to use and often ludicrous in their after effects, but there is in Hinde's Hair Tint absolutely no trace whatever of any chemical which is injurious to the hair.

Hinde's HAIR TINT

"You simply comb it thro"

Hinde's Hair Tint imparts to grey or faded hair its natural colour and is, moreover, washable and permanent. In using Hinde's Hair Tint you are not experimenting; you are in the company of thousands of users.

Hinde's Hair Tint has done signal service for over half a century and three-quarters of a million men and women acknowledge their indebtedness to it.

Every chemist and store the world over can hand you Hinde's Hair Tint from stock. It is obtainable in six different shades—dark brown, brown, light brown, black, auburn and blonde.

All shades are one price, viz., 2/6 the Flask. A medical certificate accompanies each flask.

HINDE'S, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hinde's Wavers.

DON'T TRIFLE WITH A COUGH.

This Old Home-Made Remedy Ends Stubborn Coughs in a Hurry. Easily Prepared. Costs Little.

If someone in your family is suffering with a deep-seated cough, cold or influenza, here is a famous old recipe that can easily be prepared at home that will break your cold and end your cough in a hurry.

From your chemist get 1 ounce of Parment (Double Strength) about 2s. 9d. worth. Take this home and add to it 4 quarts of hot water and two ounces of sugar or two dessertspoonfuls of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes and all the air passages. Breathing becomes easy, clogged nostrils open right up, the cough stops and the tightness across the chest will soon end. It is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness or throat troubles.

It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and has a fine tonic effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for those who have become run-down by prolonged illness. It tastes pleasant and is good either for children or adults.

This plan of making cough medicine for the home has become very popular of late as it saves money and thousands know its value.—(Advt.)

PERSONAL.

GRACE.—Write me, urgent.—York.
OFFICERS' Second-hand Uniform, Mott's Jewellery, Boots, Trunks Underwear, Every thing. World's largest second-hand dealers. Wholesale, retail, buying, selling, outfitting. The best-known firm in the officers' second-hand trade.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.

MAKE your Linen look New.—Our Science Rules for Washing, no chemical, no rubbing. Send 2s. P.O. to Fairbairn, 40, Chesapeake, E.C.4. Money refunded if not satisfied after following rules.

SUPERSTITIOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 23, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W.12.

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of Eightpence Per Word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling Per Word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Bowdoin-st., London E.C.4.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

WAGGETT, Leslie, Private, 51360, B Coy., 23 Royal Fusiliers; missing France Mar 25, 1918. Information to Waggett, 14, Frewsbury-road, Sydenham, London.

MISSING since May 27, 1918, Pte. O. H. Loney, D Coy., 15th Durham Light Infantry, No. 91839. Any information would be most gratefully received by his mother, Mrs. G. Loney, The Ridge, Coleman's Hatch, Sussex.

WILL, Signaller, Ward (deceased) to have lived in Shell-Bold, who accompanied Captain A. F. Newell to the dressing station, from battalion headquarters 8th Rifle Brigade, on the Villers-Bretonneux Road, France, on April 4, 1918, kindly write to Mrs. Newell, Conitton, Tyne-road, Thorne Bay, Essex.

NOTTINGHAM FOREST'S WONDERFUL RETURN TO CHAMPION FORM.

STRANGE VAGARIES IN FOOTBALL FORM.

Nottingham Forest's Wonderful Revival at Leeds.

FULHAM CHECK BRENTFORD.

There were some curious vagaries in Saturday's football form, as I intimated would probably be the case in my anticipatory article in *The Daily Mirror*. The half-thawed grounds were in a much worse condition in many places than in the previous week, and inconsistency was to be looked for.

Outstanding all other surprises to the student of form was the wonderful revival of Nottingham Forest, who beaten at home by Leeds City on the previous Saturday, went to Elland-road and in the return match won decisively by four clear goals.

So Notts County and Birmingham were fated not to overhaul the Forest at the head of affairs. The Forest at the moment have a precarious hold on the leadership. They are just one point in front of the County and two ahead of Birmingham. Both the last-named clubs won their matches on Saturday and the expected stumble on the part of the Foresters would have put the County in front and the "Brums" level with them on points.

LEEDS' LOST OPPORTUNITY.

Leeds City, who were also challengers to Nottingham, by their severe reverse have for the moment lost all chance of winning the leadership. When things are so close one defeat seems to count more than half a dozen victories.

Notts County were in great form against Huddersfield, Jimmy Carr scoring four of their six goals for them. The Hotsprum man would have been welcome at Shepherd's Bush what time he was doing great deeds for Sheffield. Birmingham in the meantime on Wednesday, like the County, kept their relative position with the Nottingham clubs.

Such an interesting state of affairs at this stage of the season makes the Midland Section of the League a competition of intense interest. With so many clubs challenging for the lead each week may bring important changes. Still, the revival of the Forest was a great one after their "robby" display of late, and although their stock is not yet "gilt-edged," as they say in the City, it took an upward move on Saturday.

Everton continued their sequence of victories by defeating Port Vale by 3 goals to 1, and are still seven points in front of their nearest rivals. They had the "wind up" for a time with Port Vale at Goodison Park on Saturday, and the Vale at one time looked like removing them off their legs. But it all turned out right in the end for the prospective champions.

FULHAM'S GREAT VICTORY.

Chief interest in the Lancashire Section seems as to which club will finish second. Stoke entertained Liverpool on Saturday, and, following a 1-1 draw in the previous week at Anfield, in which Liverpool had all the best of the game, they outplayed Liverpool at Hanley and won by 3 to 1, and are now second on the list, two points in front of Liverpool, who, however, have a match in hand. Liverpool's goal average is slightly inferior to that of the Potters.

Brentford met with their first reverse since December 14, Fulham beating them in a great game at Craven Cottage by 3 goals to 2. Fulham got their lead in the first half, and led by 2 to 1 at the interval, a lead which was soon increased. Brentford woke up then, and took charge of the game, but did not get the goals that mattered, and were just beaten.

It does not greatly affect the relative positions of the clubs so far as leadership goes, for Chelsea, who were second up to Saturday, met with another defeat, losing to the Welshmen by 1 to 0. With the Arsenal beating Clapton Orient at Highbury, they now go into second place, six points behind the Bees.

As in the Lancashire Section of the League, there should be some fun in the London Combination before points are finally fixed up, and the second position fixed, but Brentford have a firm grip on the championship.

Just at present the Queen's Park Rangers are irresistible. A fortnight ago they drew with Brentford, defeated West Ham 4-0 last week at Boleyn, and on Saturday ran up seven goals against the "Spurs".

F. J. MOSS.

SOUTH AFRICANS' TRIAL.

In the South Africans Rugby trial on Saturday the United Kingdom XV. beat The Rest by 4 goals and a try to a try (23pts. to 3).

As a trial, it was not a success in the sense of disposing of the chances of most, if not nearly all, of The Rest fifteen being taken into further consideration.

The Rest backs were woefully weak, being quite lacking in effective combination, and the disparity was so pronounced that at half-time the two sets changed sides.

At that point the U.K. side had scored 18 points. Stirling, a clever and powerful half, had scored; Harris, a resolute runner on the left wing, had gained two capital tries, and Stopforth, one of the centres, had also gone over. Harris converted three of the tries.

After the interval The Rest managed to hold their own, and even to score a goal on the other side, scored for them, Rosser gained a try, which Glenrosier converted for the U.K. team.

TOUCH JUDGE.



RUGBY AT RICHMOND.—E. D. Hart, Public Schools Services, gets away with the ball in the match against the Canadian Services. ("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

NEW CROSS KEENNESS.

West Ham Secure a Draw in Hard Battle with Millwall.

(MILLWALL, 2; WEST HAM UNITED, 2.)

Millwall and West Ham put up a hard, keen game at New Cross, and a draw—two goals each—was quite a fitting result. It was always a needle match, and over 20,000 spectators had many thrills, particularly towards the end.

The treacherous state of the ground—it was muddy on top and hard underneath—was probably responsible for the lack of goals in the first half.

The nearest approach to a goal in the early stages was when Cope, the West Ham right back, headed back to his goalkeeper, and Burton had to tip the ball over the bar to save his charge. Both Wilding and Thomson made fine efforts to score for Millwall, but Lieutenant Campbell, the "Hammers" centre-half, generally came to the rescue of his side about this period.

Walden, on the right wing, started a promising movement for West Ham, and Dilley found the net, but was obviously offside. From a corner the Millwall goal had another narrow escape, Bailey just saving a shot from Dodd.

The forwards "found their feet" in the second half. Early on Bailey had to save twice from Walden, and Thomson and Hand both tried shots for Millwall. West Ham opened the scoring after twelve minutes. Following a corner, McCrae beat Bailey with a fine shot.

Millwall brought the scores level in four minutes—also from a corner. Monahan took the kick, and Moody headed through. McCrae again gave the "Hammers" the lead, six minutes from the end. Two minutes later Millwall again drew level. Wilding, on one of his fine individual efforts, beat the defence and scored a good goal.

J. F. W.

CANADIANS' FIRST TRIAL.

Public Schools Services Beaten at Richmond by 2 Tries to 1.

(CANADIANS, 6pts.; SCHOOLS, 3pts.)

The Canadian Services XV. came up from Seaforth, where they have been in training, for the Service tourney, to play the Public Schools' Services at Richmond Old Deer Park on Saturday, and, thanks to their superior condition, won a finely contested game by 2 tries (6 points) to 1 try (3 points).

The Schools had out only a moderate side, but thanks to their superiority at half, where Lieutenant K. F. Collier, R.N., and E. D. Hart, a Christ's Hospital youngster, showed superiority, they were soon attacking, and a quarter of an hour from the start the latter passed out to Collier, who, feinting to the right, dived over inwards for an exceedingly brassy try.

This was soon equalised, Buckley whipping a low pass to Phillips, the Canadian left centre, who gathered cleverly and sent Davies, in.

At the start of the second half the Schools attacked desperately, but superior condition told, and the effort died away, and they were on the defensive for the last twenty minutes. During this period only one score was added, Vickery accepting a wide throw out from Buckley, who made a clever opening. All three place kicks failed.

VETERAN.

FIFTH ARMY BOXING.

The Fifth Army—brought its boxing championship to a close on Friday evening at Lillington at Lieut. Reuter's special request. The boxing in the semi-finals was better than that shown in the finals, and the results were as follows:

Twenty-one events were included in the programme, and only in two cases was there a walk-over. Lieutenant Inken in the officers' featherweights and Sergeant Reid in the men's featherweights. Lieutenant-General de Lisle presided over the boxing. The winners were: Officers: Featherweights Lieutenant Inken (Irish Rifles). Lightweights, Lieutenant General de Lisle (Welsh). Second Lieutenant Cole. Middleweights, Lieutenant Broadhurst (Liverpool). Heavyweights, Captain Vaneham (Dumfries). Men: Bantams, Private Cooksey (A.S.C.). Featherweights, Private Cocke. Lightweights, Gunner James (R.F.A.). Welterweights, Private Bokes (Liverpool). Heavyweights, Corporal Marsh (R.F.A.). Sergeant Reid. Heavyweights, Trooper Martin (R.H. Guards).

HOTSPURS' DEBACLE.

Queen's Park Rangers' Great Win Over the North Londoners.

(QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS, 7; SPURS, 1.)

Three records for the season were established at the Loftus-road ground on Saturday when Queen's Park Rangers beat the "Spurs" 7-1. It was the biggest gate of the season, the biggest Rangers' victory and the biggest "Spurs" defeat.

The first goal came at the end of three minutes. Gregory and Fox took the ball down on the left, and from the pass Smith beat Jacques. Jefferson on the right outplayed Hawkins, and most unselfishly passed to Gregory to score the second goal.

The next two followed corners, both given by Jacques from expresses by Jefferson. Gregory had to manoeuvre a little before he obtained a clear shot, but Mitchell only obtained his after Jacques had fisted out.

After this Rance reorganised his side. Elliott was taken from centre forward to back in place of Hawkins. The latter went outside left, vice Jack, who took up Elliott's position. These changes did not stop the scoring, however, for within five minutes Gregory had again found the net.

The second half showed the "Spurs" in better form. For twenty minutes they were top dog, and then Cain, inside right, scored their only goal.

The "Spurs" effort stopped there, and to the end the Rangers bombarded Jacques. The old Coventry goalkeeper played finely, but was beaten by Dale and Jefferson.

RANGER.

ARSENAL'S EASY WIN.

Ducat Scores the Hundredth Goal Against Clapton Orient.

(ARSENAL, 4; ORIENT, 0.)

The Arsenal had little difficulty in beating Clapton Orient at Highbury on Saturday, but the score of 4-0 rather exaggerates their superiority.

The match was played on a half-thawed pitch on which the ball sometimes skidded like lightning, and the Arsenal had a very easy time of it in a miniature lake, or again bounced high.

In scoring first goal for the Arsenal, Ducat, with a lightning drive, sent the ball clean through the rigging. No goalkeeper could have stopped it, and, indeed, Saunders in goal could hardly have seen it go through, as Ducat shot from out of a crowd of players. It was the hundredth goal of the season against the unbeaten Orient.

Before half-time Miller and Chipperfield added further goals. The Orient were unlucky in not scoring once or twice, Williamson saving a neat header from Moore, and tipping out a good shot from Sturms. The last-named also just sent a fast drive on the wrong side of the post.

Arsenal continued to dominate matters after the break, but only scored once more, Robinson taking a nice pass from Ducat to beat Saunders for a fourth point.

M.

NORTHERN VICTORY LEAGUE

Middlesbrough Win a Fine Game with South Shields.

(MIDDLESBROUGH, 2; SOUTH SHIELDS, 1.)

Middlesbrough retained their position at the head of the Northern Victory League on Saturday. They beat South Shields at Middlesbrough by 2 goals to 1. Ten thousand people watched a game that was keenly contested all through. Both goalkeepers, in particular, did splendidly.

South Shields had much the best of the exchanges for the first half hour. Then the Middlesbrough attack improved, and J. Carr scored a brilliant goal. The Middlesbrough defence was superb. Elliott, W. Carr added Middlesbrough's second goal, and Keenleyside scored South Shields' only goal.

Sunderland, 6; Hartlepool U. 2.—There were 12,000 spectators at Sunderland, where the Hartlepoolers were soundly beaten by goals to 2. Sunderland had much the best of the exchanges throughout.

Lincolnshire Skating Championship.—Stokes, of Gadeney Hill, won the mile skating professional championship of Lincoln at Spalding on Saturday in 3m. 28s.

HOW FULHAM TRIUMPHED OVER BRENTFORD.

Splendid Forward Play and Sound Defence Against Many Attacks.

STORY OF FIVE GOALS.

(FULHAM, 3; BRENTFORD, 2.)

Brentford fell at an awkward fence, at Craven Cottage on Saturday afternoon. They happened to catch Fulham on one of their brightest days, and the Bees lost a fine game, before 20,000 people, by 3 goals to 2.

Fulham thus continued the excellent form shown since the new year. They certainly were just a bit better than Brentford in this match, for the prospective London Combination winners, who were practically at full strength, only began to find their feet up an sticky and treacherous turf when two goals behind.

Brentford then did nearly all the attacking, but luck would not favour them in the slightest. Harris, the centre forward from Partick Thistle, led the Fulham attack with splendid dash and skill.

Commencing at fine pace on the heavy going, Fulham started scoring in eleven minutes. Peart either being fouled or slipping down full length in the mud, to leave himself in a clear course to beat Peart. Four minutes later Harris increased the home lead from McIntyre's pass. This goal was really a brilliant effort. Smith had luck on his side when he diverted shots by Cock and Mosley at the expense of fruitless corners, and close on half time White lifted across a centre to which Morley jumped up and cleverly headed into the net, leaving Fulham ahead by 2 to 1 at half time.

Directly after changing ends Bassett scored a curious goal for the Cottagers, the ball only just going over the line during a scrimmage, and then Brentford took such control of the proceedings that Fulham were penned inside their own half.

Cock headed through magnificently from one of Hendren's square centres, but then several shots cannonaded back off Fulham defenders, some right underneath the bar. How they escaped passing into the net was quite extraordinary.

QUARTER-BLOKE.

THRILLS AT SELRHURST.

Crystal Palace Beat Chelsea in a Most Exciting Game.

(CRYSTAL PALACE, 1; CHELSEA, 0.)

Rarely has more excitement been produced by ninety minutes' football than that which was experienced by the 10,000 spectators who saw Crystal Palace defeat Chelsea at Selhurst on Saturday by 1-0. There was a constant succession of thrilling attacks from both sides.

Chelsea made a promising rush soon after the start, but Hughes and Huddipfield stopped the attack. The Palace forwards attacked vigorously, and it was only with great difficulty that Hughes prevented Smith from scoring in the first five minutes. The same player, however, secured very prominently in conjunction with White in making the opening for Humphries to score the tell-tale goal after ten minutes' play.

The Palace forwards developed clever combination. Their resourceful half backs effectively shadowed the opposing forwards and placed the ball up the field with judgment. Bateman and Dunk were in great form on the Palace wings, and their numerous centres contributed largely to the exciting incidents of the first half. Smith, however, missed two golden opportunities by shooting wide.

For the last forty minutes Chelsea literally monopolised the attack. Hughes and Huddipfield were forced to a penalty kick, but the outcome was completely changed when the referee reversed his decision and upheld the appeal previously made by the linesmen for offside against Chelsea.

DEEMSTER.

MAORIS' RECORD GONE.

The Maoris lost their unbeaten record on Saturday, when Llanelly defeated them by a penalty goal and a try to nil (6pts. to 0). A feature of the game was splendid tackling by the Welshmen. Nothing was completely changed when the referee reversed his decision and upheld the appeal previously made by the linesmen for offside against Chelsea.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Saturday's Hockey.—At Woolwich on Saturday the Admiralty beat Royal Artillery in a hockey match by 5 goals to 2.

Victory Cup Ties.—Brentford and Crystal Palace meet today at Griffin Park in the Victory Cup. Chelsea and Queens Park Rangers meet at Stamford Bridge.

Saturday's Boxing.—Tom Gardner (Smetwiche) beat Joe Goodwin (London) on points at Birmingham. At Woolwich Hippocampus (London) beat Roscoe (London) on points in a ten rounds contest by Seanan J. Hall. In a twenty rounds bout at the Ring Billy Fullerton beat Jimmy Brown on points.

Tonight's Boxing.—At the N.S.C. to-night "Boy" McCormick and Tom Gummer can set fifteen rounds, and if the "crum's" championship aspirations are well founded he should win. At the Ring, Lewis Williams and Alf Hauldsie, twenty rounds. At Roscoe's, a ten rounds contest of the ex-amateur light-weight champion, will meet Ted Moore.

FULHAM'S GREAT VICTORY OVER BRENTFORD—THE WEEK'S RACING

'CHASING AT SANDOWN AND GATWICK.

Four Interesting Days' Racing in this Week.

"NATIONAL" CANDIDATES.

Making all allowances for the difference in distances and the comparative ease of the course, as compared with Aintree, the Hurst Park programme, which will be decided at Sandown to-morrow and on Wednesday—weather permitting—should afford us something in the nature of trials for the Grand National Steeplechase.

Gatwick's meeting on Thursday and Friday will be interesting, but it will not possess this particular lure. The Hurst Park executive claim our sympathy because circumstances force them to lose their fixtures. The fact has its compensations from the purely sporting point of view.

At no other of the Park meetings are the fences so formidable as those to be found at Esher. Moreover, the finish is up an incline sufficiently steep to find out really weak spots in the stamina of competitors. The pity of it is that the recent hard weather may cause owners of some prominent horses to decline engagements. It is certain that some of the competitors will be in no condition to do themselves complete justice.

It may be well to point out that backers who pin their faith to horses that have run well comparatively recently, rather than those of greater reputation which have not been out for a long while, are likely to have the better of the deal. Thus in the Walton Steeplechase to-morrow, most of the entrants for which are also in the National, few people would rely upon Shaun Spadash giving Watrover 2lb. on their merits. But Shaun Spadash has been performing frequently, and is a recent winner, and presumably will be the fitter of the pair.

More interesting still would be the Thames Steeplechase on Wednesday, although I can hardly believe Water Bed will be asked to carry his 12st. 3lb. after being "frozen out" of a decent preparation. I hope Pay Only may be started, however. Since it became known Mr. Jack Anthony had decided to ride the Irish mare at Liverpool she has been much talked of.

BOUYERIE.

BIRMINGHAM'S FORWARDS.

Sheffield Wednesday's Half-Backs Over-run by Brilliant Attack.

(BIRMINGHAM, 4; SHEFFIELD WED., 2.)

The chances of Birmingham in the struggle for the leadership of the Midland Section have been considerably improved by the release from the Army of A. W. Smith, Gibson, and Barton. The three players were in the side against Sheffield Wednesday on Saturday, and the two forwards played a conspicuous part in Birmingham's 4-2 victory.

At no time was the forward work of the winners more determined or accurate than in the first quarter of an hour.

Davies centred squarely again and again from outside left, and Birch had a strenuous time.

Walker headed in to the net once, but was offside. Then, as so often happens, Wednesday broke away, and scored. It was a soft goal, Godfrey falling to hold a long, lofty shot from Capper on the right wing.

Birmingham soon made amends, Smith getting his head to the ball after Birch had punted away a shot from Davies. Sheffield had more of the play afterwards, and once Godfrey nearly blundered again, falling with the ball, and holding it until Glennon pounced on him. At the end of half an hour Birch stopped a shot from Gibson, and before he could clear Whitehouse dispossessed him, and put Birmingham ahead.

There was clever and forceful play by both sides of forwards early in the second half, but towards the end the heaviness of the ground told, and the shooting was erratic. Brelsford pulled down Smith when the latter was well placed, and Davis scored from the penalty kick. Birmingham's fourth goal came towards the close, when Whitehouse got right through and beat Birch with a low shot.

BRUM.

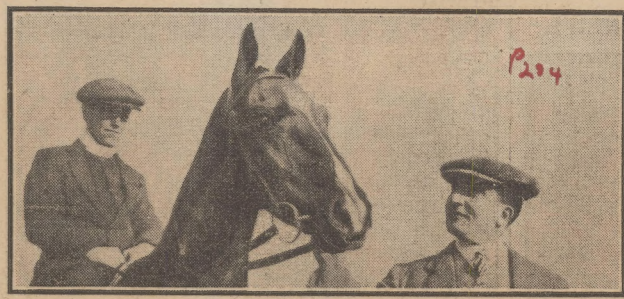
CITY WIN AT OLDHAM.

Manchester's Second League Victory Over the Athletic.

(MANCHESTER CITY, 3; OLDHAM, ATH., 0.)

In one of the best matches seen at Oldham this season Manchester City beat the Athletic goal 3 goals to 0. Both sides were strongly represented, and the game attracted 12,000 spectators.

It was a ground that was noisy and thronged, and play largely in favour of Oldham in the first half. Goodchild, in the City goal, proved to be in splendid form, and he was responsible for the Athletic's failure to score. Barnes scored the only goal of the first half for the City. Before the interval Geo. of Oldham Athletic, was ordered off the field. The City attack had plenty of dash after resuming. Still Oldham defended stubbornly. On one occasion Broad missed an open goal. Murphy and Broad added further goals, but the City, curiously enough, beat Oldham at Manchester on the previous Saturday by exactly the same margin.



BILLIARD CHAMPION AND RACEHORSE OWNER.—Melbourn Inman leading his steeplechaser, Golden Square, which is in training at Epsom.

EVERTON WITH 'WIND UP.' FOREST'S RETURN TO FORM

Port Vale Give Leaders a Fight at Goodison Park.

(EVERTON, 3; PORT VALE, 1.)

Although beaten 3-1, Burslem Port Vale gave Everton a shock at Goodison Park on Saturday. The side suffered from what soldiers call "getting the wind up." It was amazing that the top side in the League should, after being two goals up in the first seven minutes, so far become upset that they looked like losing their home record of invincibility.

Port Vale seemed outclassed at the start, but their spirit, coached by Lyons, showed them to be redoubtable, and they went heartily into their game to reduce the margin. What Howell scored with a bonny shot which hit the woodwork but cannoned over the line, they had no more than they deserved. Burslem had the better of the argument up to the interval, but could not clutch matters with a goal, thanks to Smith and Mitchell's sound defence.

In the second half Everton recovered their equilibrium, and although the turf was very treacherous, much of their combination was sound, and gave them many advances on Lyons and Bentley.

Hammond kicked his back through reaching out to an angular shot by Kirsopp. Clemell, who had opened the day's score through being let in by bad defence (there was a misunderstanding between Bentley and Parker), got his second goal of the day with a daisy-cut.

Gaull was the other scorer. It was Cornhill-like passing that gave him his chance to score. In the long run Everton won deservedly, but there could be no mistaking the shock that the tough Burslem men gave them.

VULCAN.

BARNLEY AT THEIR BEST.

Most Erratic Side in Midlands Win Great Game at Hull.

(BARNLEY, 3; HULL CITY, 1.)

Barnley added to their already unusual record of inconsistency on Saturday by putting up a particularly fine performance in a 3 goals to 1 victory at Hull. Hull had won 4-3 at Barnley on the previous Saturday.

There were several changes in the Barnley team. Barnley were slightly the better side in the first half, when Potter scored for Hull and Lees equalised.

Barnley played a fine game in the second half. They were generally aggressive, and Newton and Goddard added goals.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL RESULTS AND LEAGUE TABLES.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.				LONDON COMBINATION.				MIDLAND SECTION.			
Barnley (h) ..	3	Blackpool ...	0	Arsenal (h) ..	4	Clapton O. ...	0	Birmingham (h) ..	4	Sheffield W. ...	2
Bury (h) ..	1	Stockport Co. ...	1	Crystal P. (h) ..	2	Chelsea ...	0	Sheffs Co (h) ..	6	Huddersfield T. ...	0
Everton (h) ..	3	Port Vale ...	0	Q.P. R. (h) ..	4	Tottenham ...	0	Rotherham (h) ..	3	Grimsby T. ...	0
Rochdale (h) ..	2	Bolton W. ...	1	Millwall (h) ..	1	West Ham ...	2	Sheffs O. (h) ..	1	Leicester F. ...	0
Stoke (h) ..	3	Liverpool ...	2	Fulham (h) ..	0	Charlton ...	0	Coventry C. (h) ..	2	Bradford C. ...	1
Southport V. ...	3	Manchester U. (h) ..	1	P. W. D. L. F.A. ...	0	P. W. D. L. F.A. ...	0	Lincoln City ...	2	Bradford C. ...	1
Manchester C. ...	3	Oldham A. (h) ..	0	Brentford ...	16	4 7 30 32 36	0	Notts F. (h) ..	4	Leeds City (h) ..	0
				Arsenal ...	16	4 10 14 39 28	0	Barnsley ...	3	Hull City (h) ..	0
				Chelsea ...	16	9 8 7 31 31 29	0				
				West Ham ...	16	12 4 49 37 38	0				
				Fulham ...	16	10 10 49 49 38	0				
				Crystal Pal. ...	16	12 4 49 49 38	0				
				Burnham ...	16	12 4 49 49 38	0				
				Tottenham H. ...	16	10 10 37 35 26	0				
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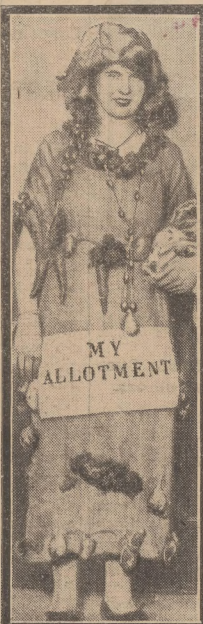
Daily Mirror

Monday, February 17, 1919.

PORTRAITS OF INTEREST.



P20040
Policemen are now allowed to wear war decorations. P.C. Startup, has three chevrons on his sleeve and the ribbon of the D.C.M. on his tunic.



S10191
She did not catch rich and rare blooms as a bouquet, but the more utilitarian vegetable. And for it she was awarded first prize at a ball.



S10902
WOOD-BLOCKS FOR FUEL.—The Hammersmith Council has released a large quantity of old wood-blocks for fuel purposes, which are retailed at 1s. 8d. per cwt.



S19258
Looking very much like a "warship."

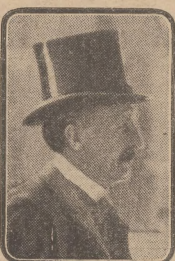
With a wonderful record for submarine strafing, the Lowestoft mystery ships are back on the fishing grounds and making fine catches. The Impregnable is one of six that worked from this port.



S19258
Unloading the fish cargo.



P20040
RECRUITING.—Captain J. F. H. Templar, who helped to raise the Manchester Public School battalions. He has just died at Cologne.



P4045
PEER ILD.—Earl of Plymouth, whose condition is reported to be serious.



Q182
A MARCH OF HEROES.—On the way to Colston Hall, where Bristol men who have won decorations during the war forgathered on Saturday. There was a reception with presentations by the Lord Mayor.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



BEAUTY CONTEST.—Formerly on munitions, now in the W.R.N.S.



ONE OF THE ENTRANTS.—Private and confidential secretary of a controlled establishment.



MOTOR-DRIVER.—Started work at 5 a.m. daily for three years and worked Sundays and holidays.



A "HANDYMAN."—Did gardening and looked after kennels.